A DELL COMIC

DELL

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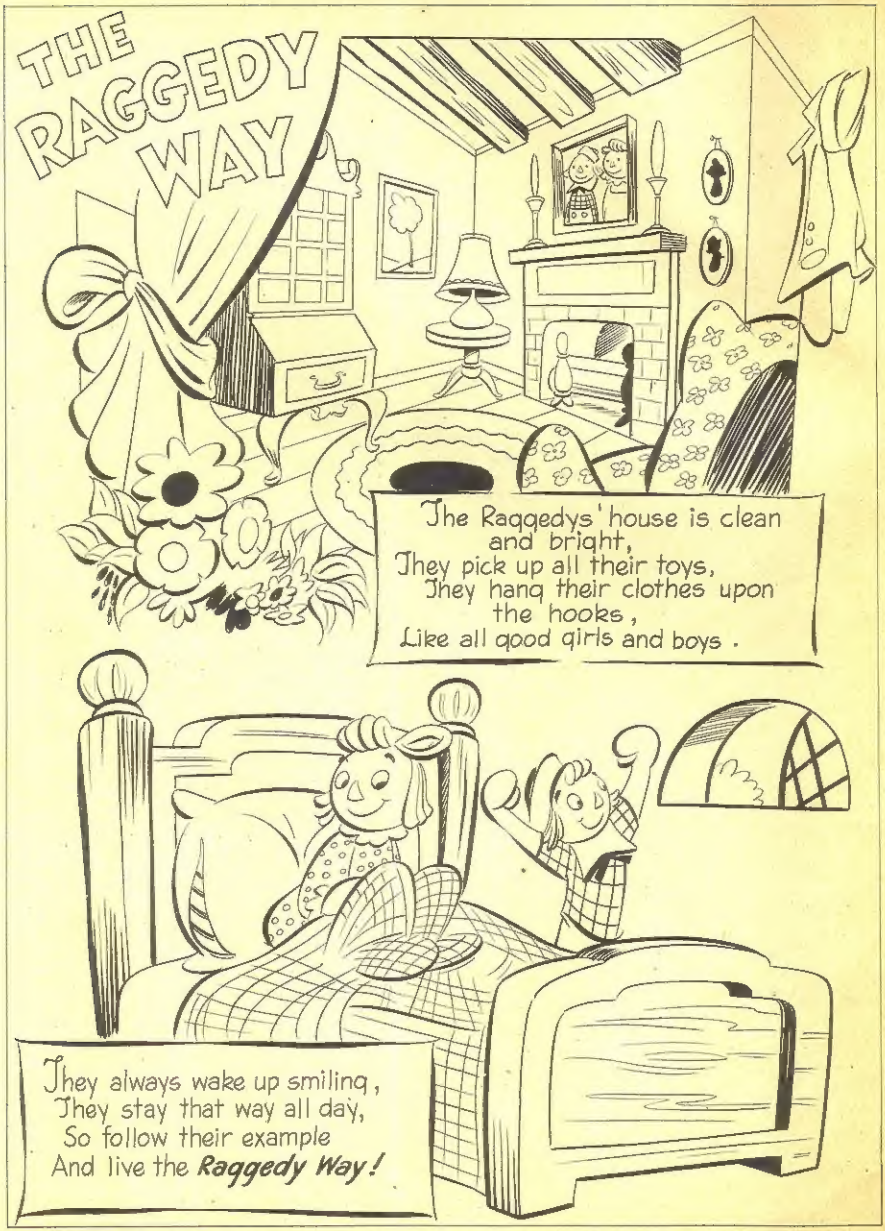
NO. 306

10¢

RAGGEDY ANN & ANDY

52 pages —
ALL COMICS!



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Johnny Gruelle's

Raggedy Ann

MARSHMALLOW MOBY

R.A.O.S. #306 - 5013

LET ME HELP YOU, ANDY.
UH-UH! YOU'D GED STUCK TOO, RAGGEDY ADD.

NOW WHAT'LL I DO?
PUT IT INTO YOUR MOUTH, THUMB AND ALL— IT WILL SUCK OFF.

UMMMMMM!!

HAVE SOME MORE, RAGGEDYS! THERE'S CHERRY FLAVOR AND ORANGE-PINEAPPLE AND LEMON-GINGER AND RASPBERRY.
DEAR ME! HOW CAN I EVER DECIDE?
WHERE DID YOU FIND ALL THOSE FLAVORS, MOBY?

I GROW THEM!

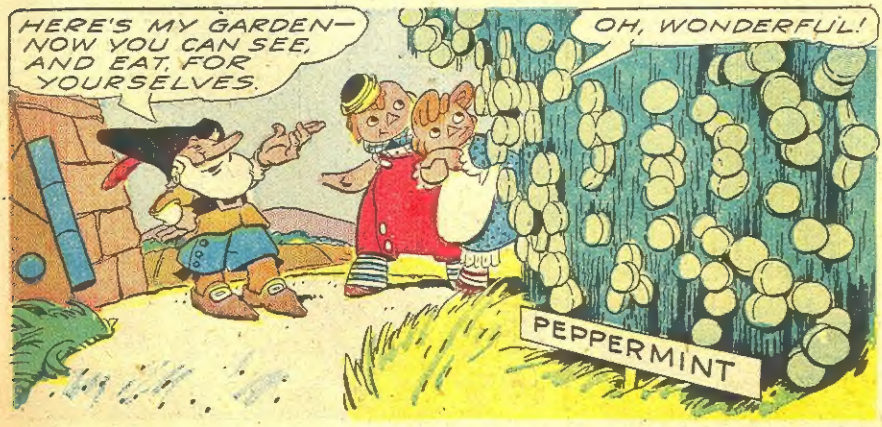
COME AND I'LL SHOW YOU— IT ISN'T FAR.
YOU GROW THEM, MOBY? BUT HOW?

I GROW MARSHMALLOWS FOR ALL THE GOOD PEOPLE AND ANIMALS IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.
DON'T BAD ONES EVER STEAL THEM?

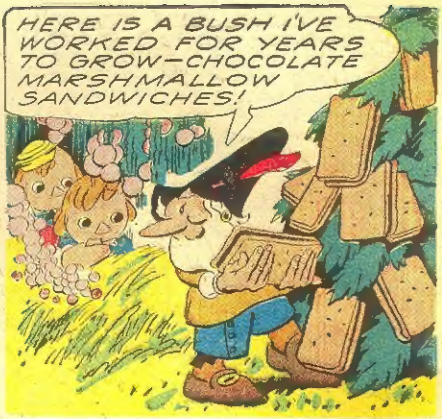
NOBODY BELIEVES I CAN GROW MARSHMALLOWS— BECAUSE THEY CAN'T SEE OVER MY GARDEN WALL.

A MARSHMALLOW— OR MY NAME, ISN'T GRUFFY BEAR!

OOM-MUMM! A REG'LAR TRAIL OF THEM! MARSHMALLOW MOBY MUST HAVE COME THIS WAY.


HERE'S MY GARDEN— NOW YOU CAN SEE, AND EAT, FOR YOURSELVES.
OH, WONDERFUL!
PEPPERMINT

LOOK, ANDY— MARSHMALLOW BUSHES!
THESE ARE CHERRY FLAVOR.


HERE IS A BUSH I'VE WORKED FOR YEARS TO GROW—CHOCOLATE MARSHMALLOW SANDWICHES!

YOU SEE—I'VE ROOFED MY HOUSE WITH THEM.
AND THE WALLS ARE MADE OF MARSHMALLOWS, TOO!

WOW!

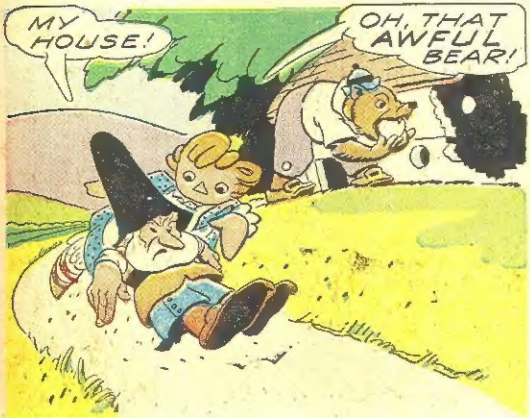
A TREE FULL OF 'EM—OH, BOY!

YI! MY LEMON-PINEAPPLE TREE!
IT'S GRUFFY BEAR!

GET OUT OF MOBY'S GARDEN, YOU BAD GRUFFY BEAR! COME OUT OF THAT TREE!

ALL RIGHT—HERE I COME! HEH-HEH!

OH-OH! THIS LOOKS GOOD!


MY HOUSE!
OH, THAT AWFUL BEAR!

I'VE GOT TO THINK... OF SOMETHING TO DO...BUT IT'S AWFULLY HARD TO THINK!

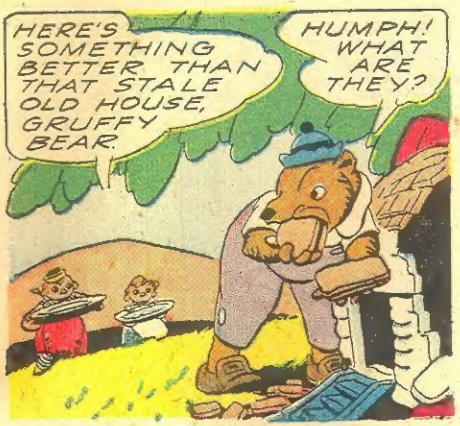
POP!
SNAP!
POP!

RAGGEDY ANDY! YOU'VE BROKEN THREE STITCHES IN YOUR HEAD!
I WAS TRYING TO THINK WHAT TO DO ABOUT GRUFFY BEAR.

THERE'S AN IDEA THAT I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO THINK UP, ANDY.
PIES?
MARSHMALLOW PIES

YES—PIES! YOU TAKE ONE AND I'LL TAKE ONE, AND— PSSST, BUZZZ, IFFLE BUZZ...
MM-HM, WE CAN TRY IT.

PICK THE BIGGEST ONE YOU CAN FIND, ANDY.
I'VE GOT IT.


HERE'S SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT STALE OLD HOUSE, GRUFFY BEAR.
HUMPH! WHAT ARE THEY?

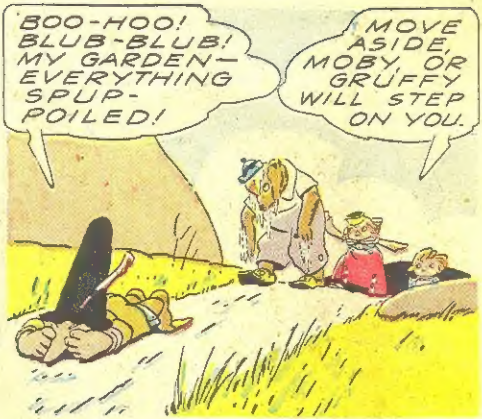
CAN'T YOU GUESS, GRUFFY?
MARSHMALLOW PIES! GIMME!

RIGHT!
YOU ASKED FOR THEM!

UFFLE-GRUFFLE-GRUGG-GLUB!

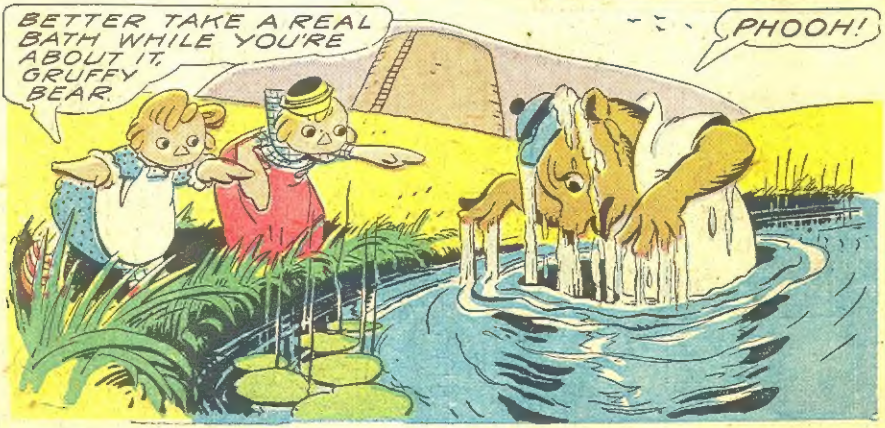
GUBBLE-WAWB-BLAAAAH!

HE'S STILL MESSING THINGS UP—WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?
YOU GET BEHIND AND PUSH—I'LL OPEN THE GARDEN GATE.

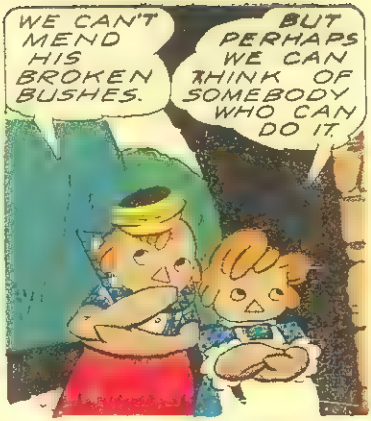

BOO-HOO! BLUB-BLUB! MY GARDEN—EVERYTHING SPUP-POILED!
MOVE ASIDE, MOBY, OR GRUFFY WILL STEP ON YOU.

WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BROOK, WHERE HE CAN SOAK IT OFF.

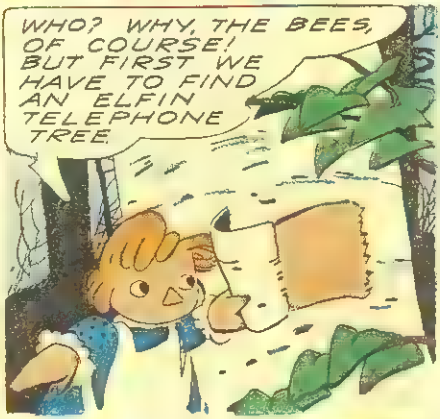
GLUB, BLUB!
YOU WON'T DROWN, GRUFFY.
THIS IS JUST TO GET YOUR HANDS UN-STUCK.

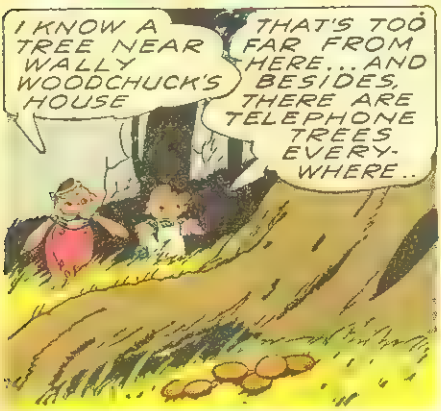

BETTER TAKE A REAL BATH WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT, GRUFFY BEAR.
PHOOH!

BOO-HOO, BOO-HOO! MY BUSHES ARE BROKEN—MY HOUSE IS SPOILED—MY GARDEN RUINED!
POOR MOBY. IT'S TERRIBLE!

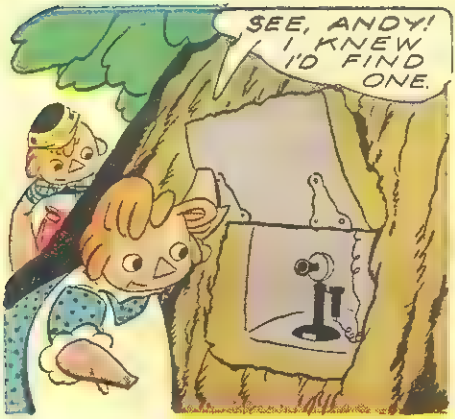

WE CAN'T MEND HIS BROKEN BUSHES.
BUT PERHAPS WE CAN THINK OF SOMEBODY WHO CAN DO IT.

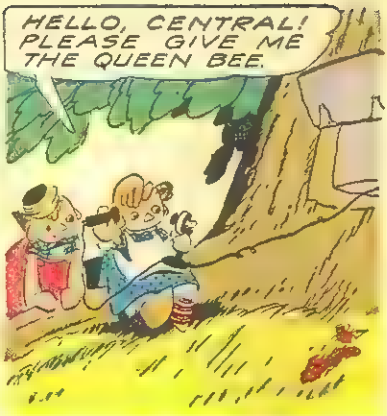
I KNOW! PERHAPS WE CAN GET THEM ON THE TELEPHONE
WHO?

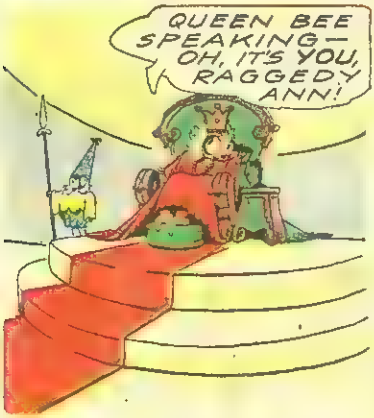

WHO? WHY, THE BEES, OF COURSE! BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO FIND AN ELFIN TELEPHONE TREE.

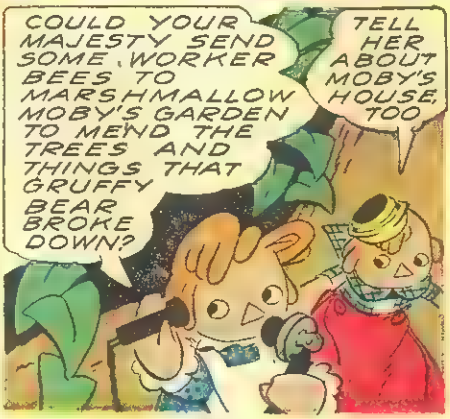

I KNOW A TREE NEAR WALLY WOODCHUCK'S HOUSE
THAT'S TOO FAR FROM HERE... AND BESIDES, THERE ARE TELEPHONE TREES EVERY-WHERE..

...IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR THEM!

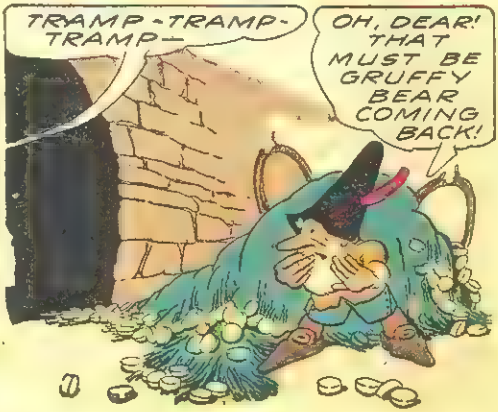

SEE, ANDY! I KNEW I'D FIND ONE.

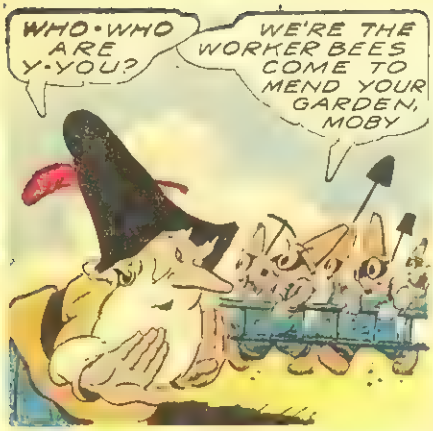

HELLO, CENTRAL! PLEASE GIVE ME THE QUEEN BEE.

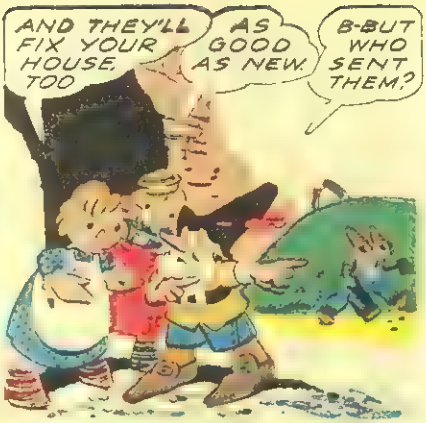

QUEEN BEE SPEAKING— OH, IT'S YOU, RAGGEDY ANN!

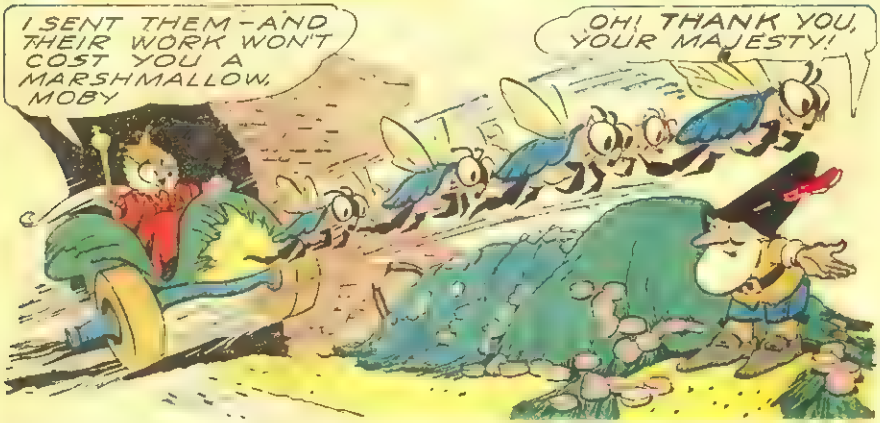

COULD YOUR MAJESTY SEND SOME WORKER BEES TO MARSHMALLOW MOBY'S GARDEN TO MEND THE TREES AND THINGS THAT GRUFFY BEAR BROKE DOWN?
TELL HER ABOUT MOBY'S HOUSE, TOO

I'LL SEND SOME WORKERS FROM THE NEAREST HIVE...TELL POOR MOBY NOT TO WORRY.


TRAMP-TRAMP-TRAMP—
OH, DEAR! THAT MUST BE GRUFFY BEAR COMING BACK!

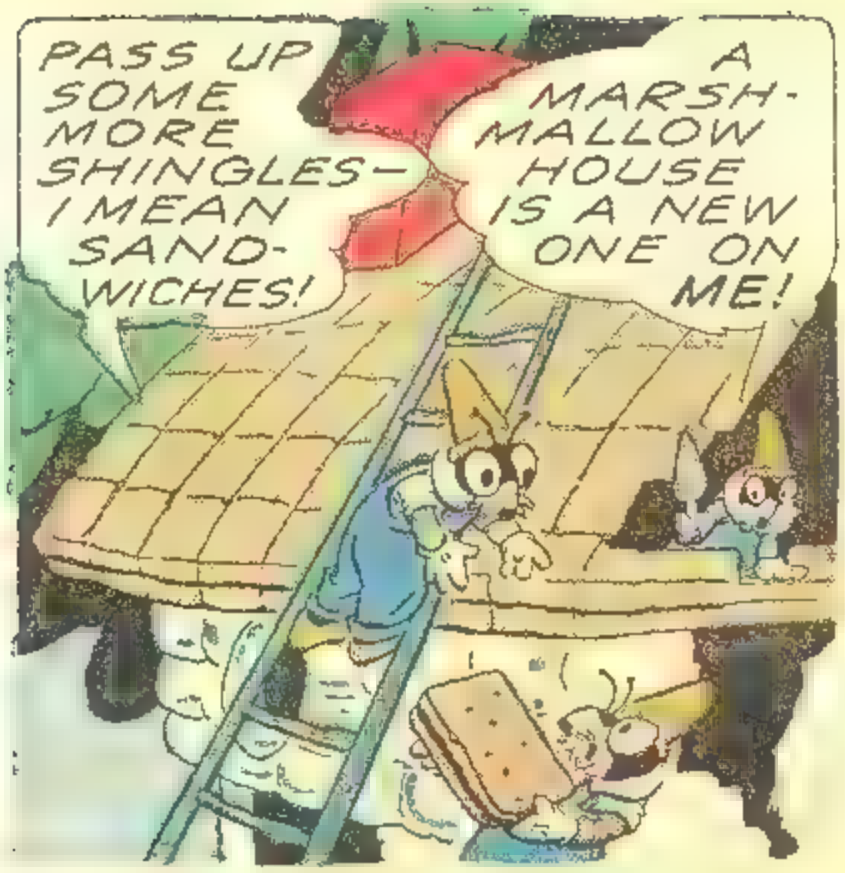

WHO·WHO ARE Y·YOU?
WE'RE THE WORKER BEES COME TO MEND YOUR GARDEN, MOBY

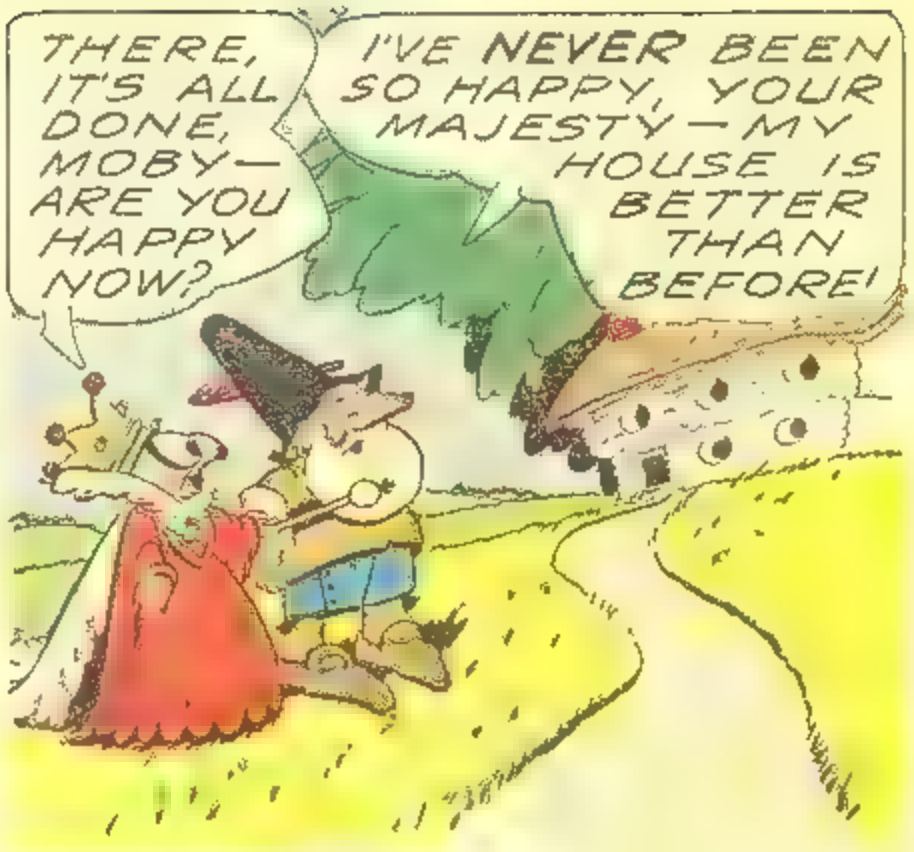

AND THEY'LL FIX YOUR HOUSE TOO
AS GOOD AS NEW.
B-BUT WHO SENT THEM?


I SENT THEM—AND THEIR WORK WON'T COST YOU A MARSHMALLOW, MOBY
OH! THANK YOU, YOUR MAJESTY!

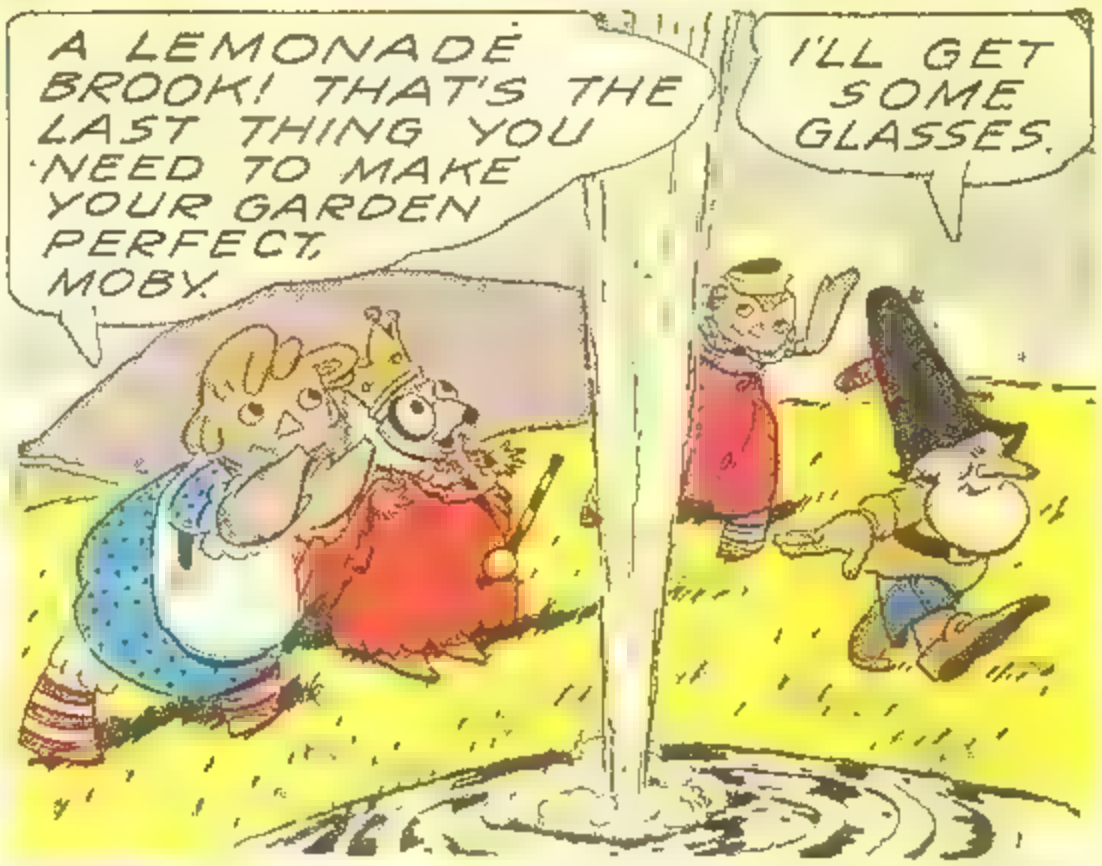
BEESWAX AND BANDAGES! SPLINTS AND SPLICES! MEND EVERY BRANCH AND TWIG, MEN!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!

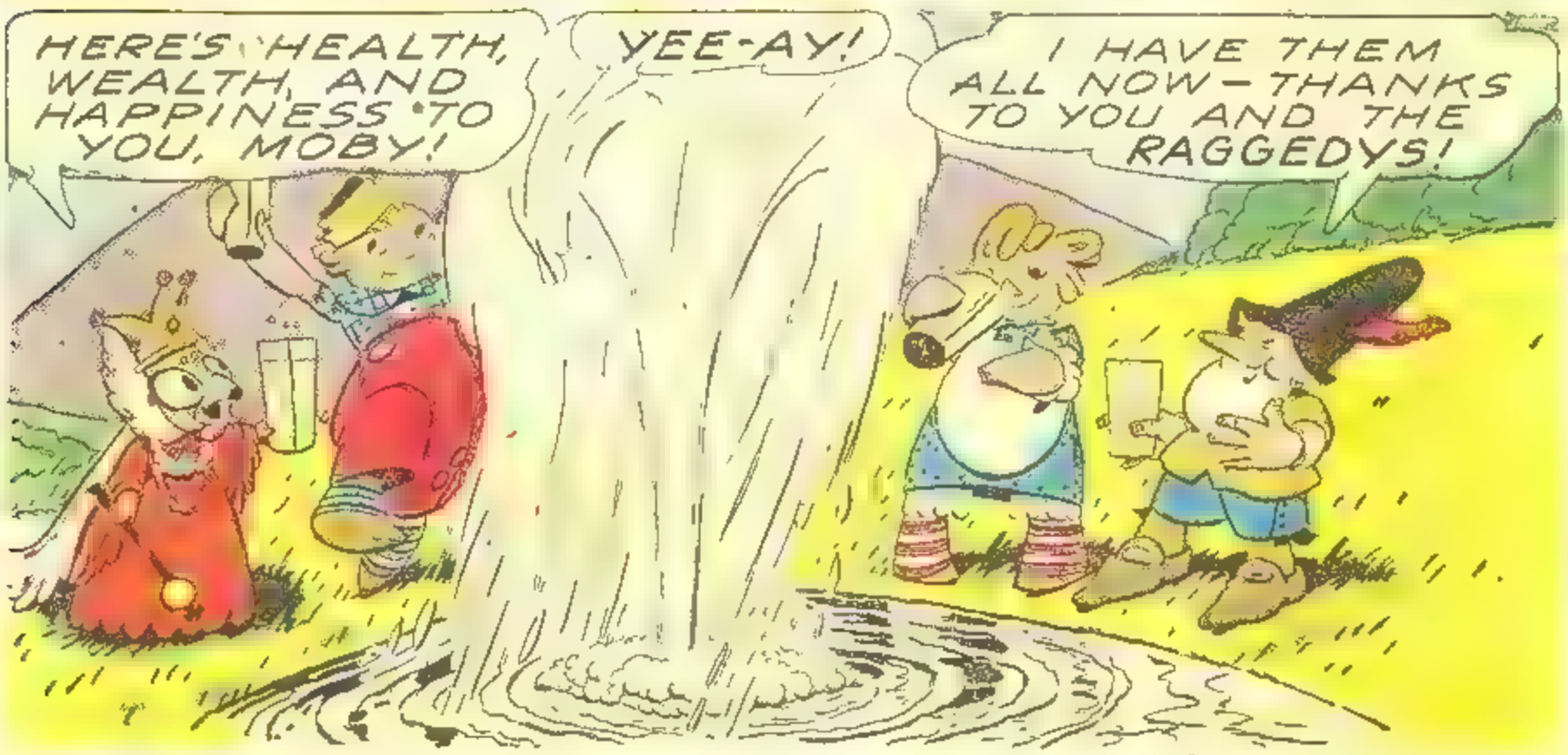
BUZZ, BUZZ— EACH KNOWS WHAT HE DOES...
AND MENDS EVERY BREAK...
AS GOOD AS IT WUZZ-ZZZZ!


PASS UP SOME MORE SHINGLES— I MEAN SAND-WICHES!
A MARSH-MALLOW HOUSE IS A NEW ONE ON ME!


THERE, IT'S ALL DONE, MOBY— ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY, YOUR MAJESTY—MY HOUSE IS BETTER THAN BEFORE!

YOUR MAJESTY! I'VE JUST STRUCK A LEMONADE SPRING!

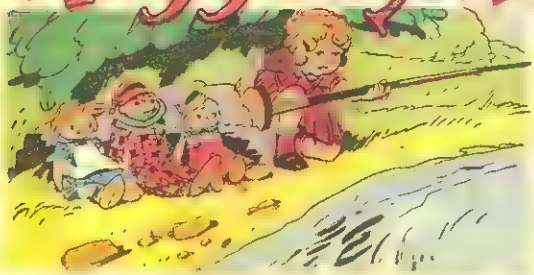

A LEMONADE BROOK! THAT'S THE LAST THING YOU NEED TO MAKE YOUR GARDEN PERFECT, MOBY.
I'LL GET SOME GLASSES.

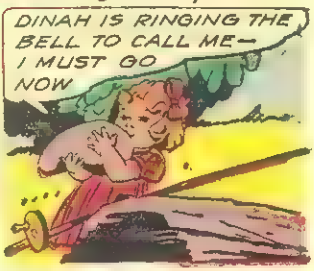

HERE'S HEALTH, WEALTH, AND HAPPINESS TO YOU, MOBY!
YEE-AY!
I HAVE THEM ALL NOW—THANKS TO YOU AND THE RAGGEDYS!

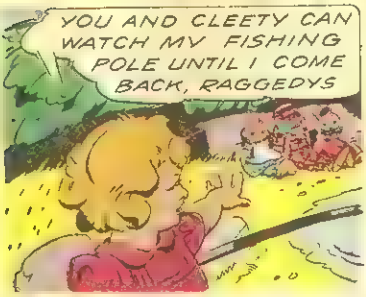
JOHNNY GRUELLES

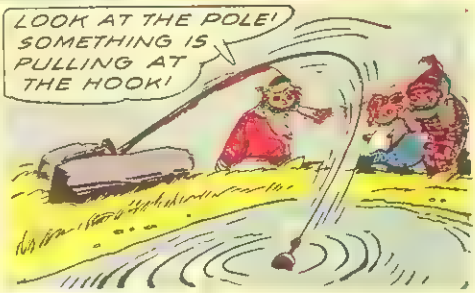
Raggedy Ann

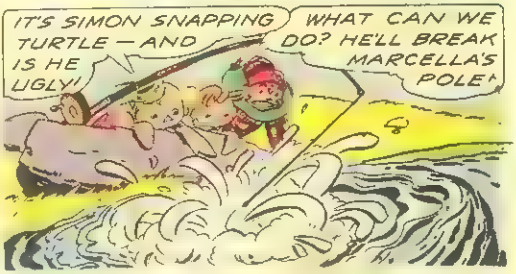
The Laughing Brook

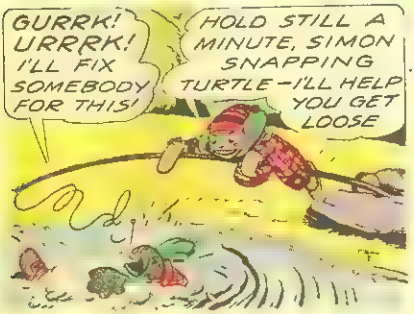


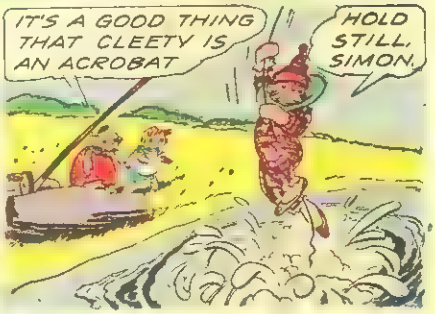




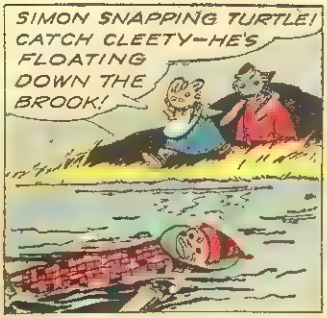


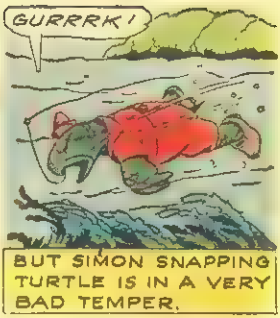


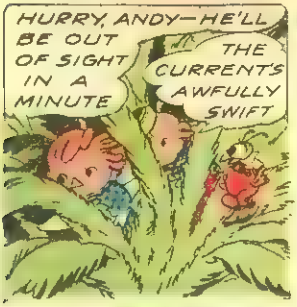




OW! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!

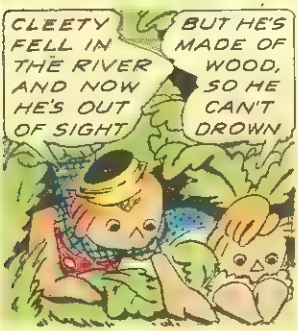

SIMON SNAPPING TURTLE! CATCH CLEETY—HE'S FLOATING DOWN THE BROOK!


GURRRK!
BUT SIMON SNAPPING TURTLE IS IN A VERY BAD TEMPER.


HURRY, ANDY—HE'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT IN A MINUTE
THE CURRENT'S AWFULLY SWIFT

I DON'T SEE A SIGN OF HIM
OH, DEAR! HE MUST BE AROUND THE BEND ALREADY

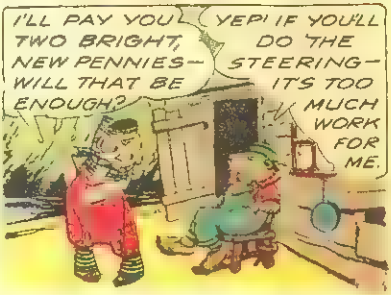
WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
MINIVER MUSKRAT, WE'RE LOOKING FOR CLEETY THE CLOWN

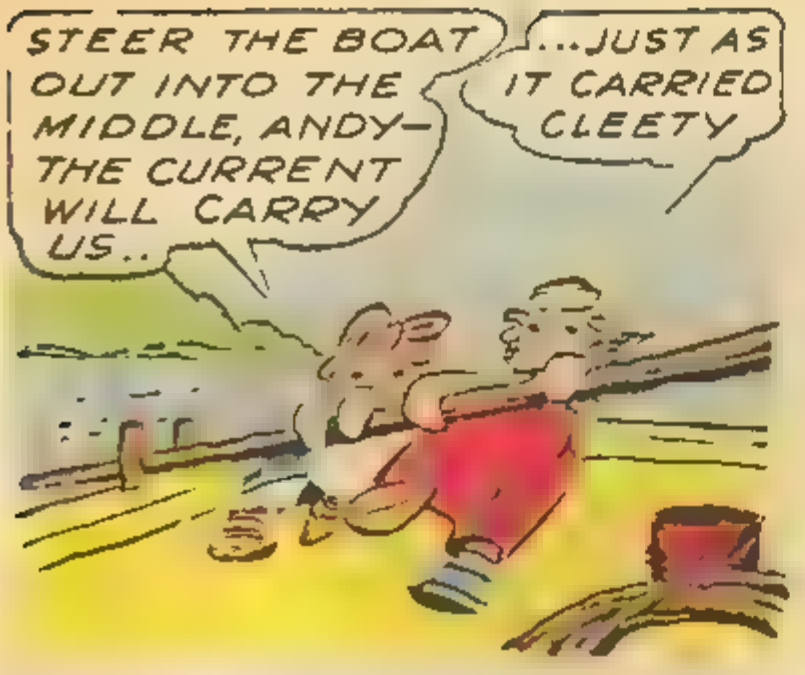

CLEETY FELL IN THE RIVER AND NOW HE'S OUT OF SIGHT
BUT HE'S MADE OF WOOD, SO HE CAN'T DROWN

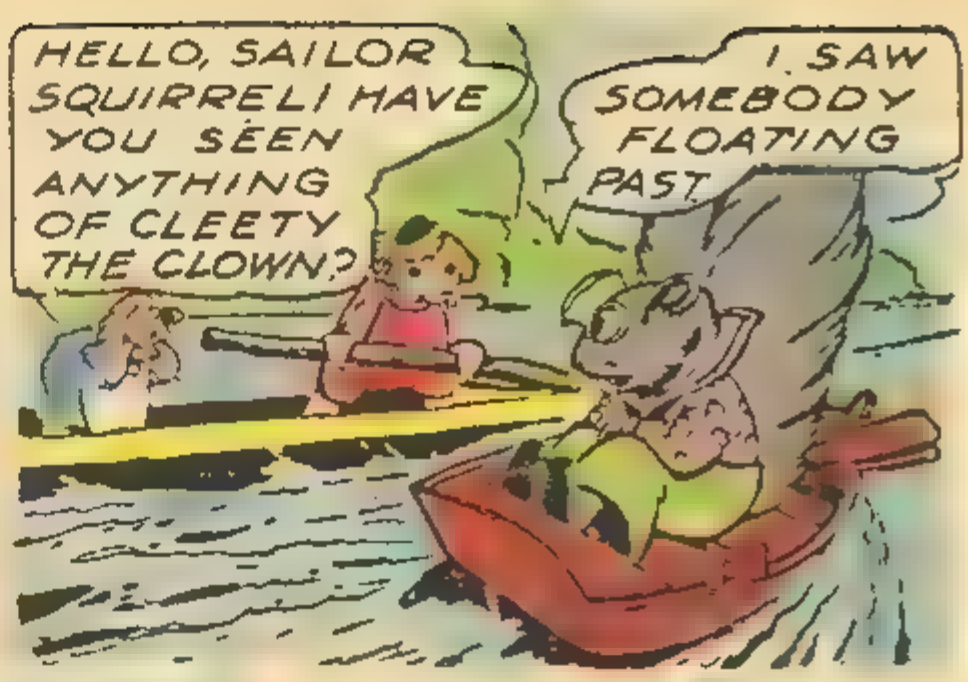
IF HE CAN'T DROWN, WHAT'RE YOU FUSSING ABOUT? I NEVER FUSS—IT MAKES ME TIRED

WE'VE GOT TO FIND CLEETY, OR HE'LL NEVER GET HOME—COULDN'T WE HIRE YOUR SHANTY BOAT?
I RECKON SO—HOP ABOARD

HERE WE COME!

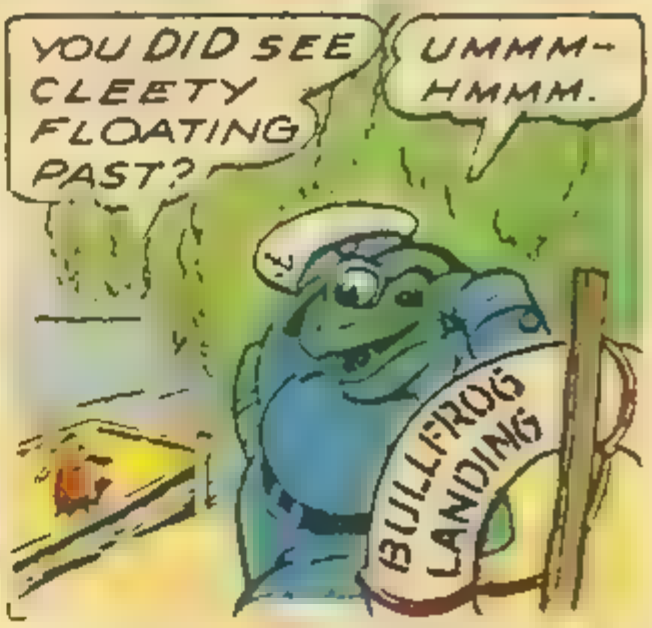

I'LL PAY YOU TWO BRIGHT, NEW PENNIES—WILL THAT BE ENOUGH?
YEP! IF YOU'LL DO THE STEERING—IT'S TOO MUCH WORK FOR ME.


STEER THE BOAT OUT INTO THE MIDDLE, ANDY— THE CURRENT WILL CARRY US..
...JUST AS IT CARRIED CLEETY


HELLO, SAILOR SQUIRREL! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF CLEETY THE CLOWN?
I SAW SOMEBODY FLOATING PAST

YOU MIGHT INQUIRE AT BULLFROG LANDING— AROUND THE NEXT BEND

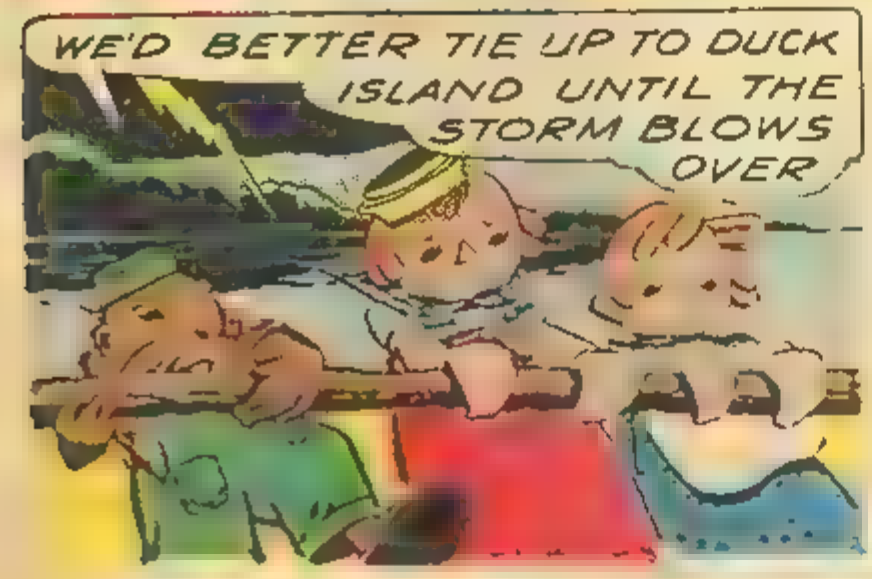
THERE IT IS, ANDY!
BULLFROG LANDING
BOATS FOR RENT


YOU DID SEE CLEETY FLOATING PAST?
UMMM-HMMM.
BULLFROG LANDING

AND YOU DIDN'T THROW HIM A LIFE PRESERVER?
HE DIDN'T ASK FOR IT

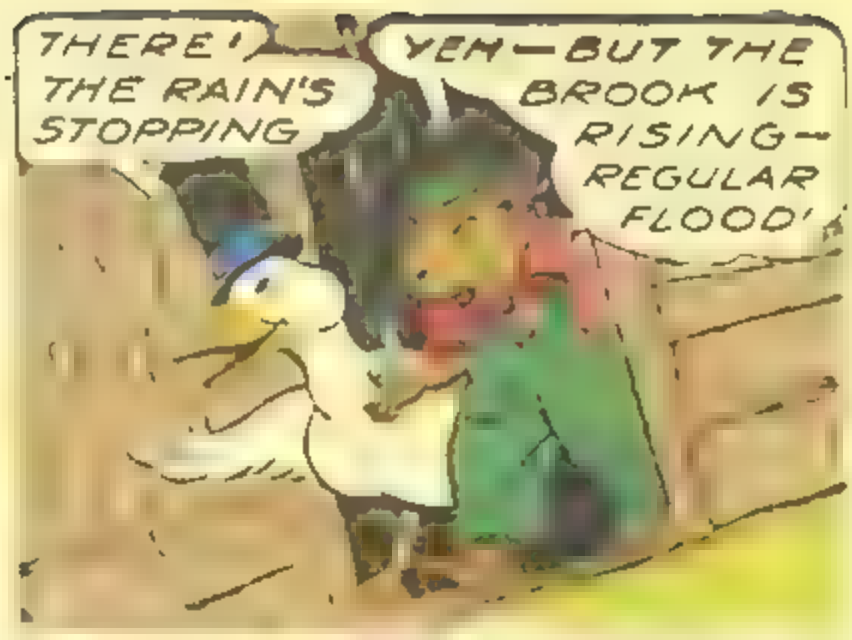
COME ON, ANDY—
HE'LL PROBABLY DRIFT ASHORE ON DUCK ISLAND.

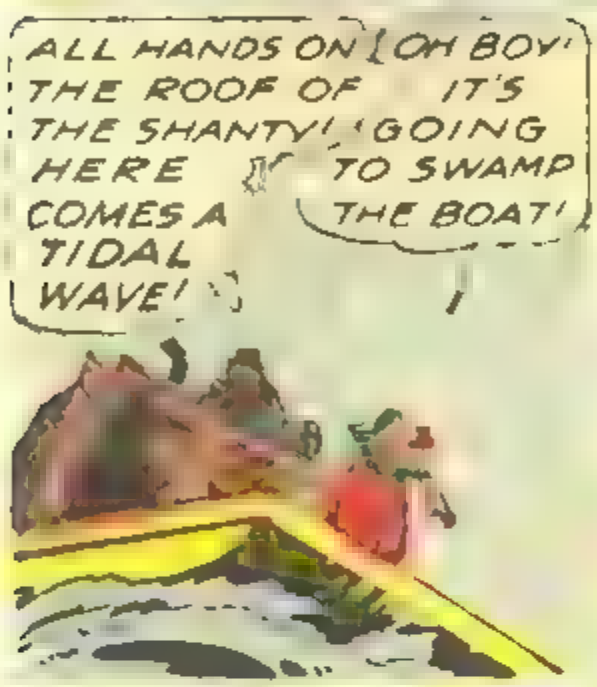
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES A THUNDER SHOWER!


WE'D BETTER TIE UP TO DUCK ISLAND UNTIL THE STORM BLOWS OVER

'LO, MINIVER MUSKRAT! WHAT BRINGS YOU-ALL DOWN RIVER?
WATER— JUST PLAIN WATER, DAVEY DUCK

WERE A-COMIN' ABOARD TO KEEP DRY, IF YOU DON'T MIND
COME RIGHT IN, MRS DAVY DUCK ITS AN AWFUL STORM


THERE! THE RAIN'S STOPPING
YEH—BUT THE BROOK IS RISING—REGULAR FLOOD!


ALL HANDS ON THE ROOF OF THE SHANTY! HERE COMES A TIDAL WAVE!
OH BOY! IT'S GOING TO SWAMP THE BOAT!

SLAM THE DOOR—QUICK, ANDY!
WE'RE SAFER IN HERE

YEOW! HOLD TIGHT DAVEY DUCK!

HOLD TIGHT TO WHAT?
TO ME, DAVEY!

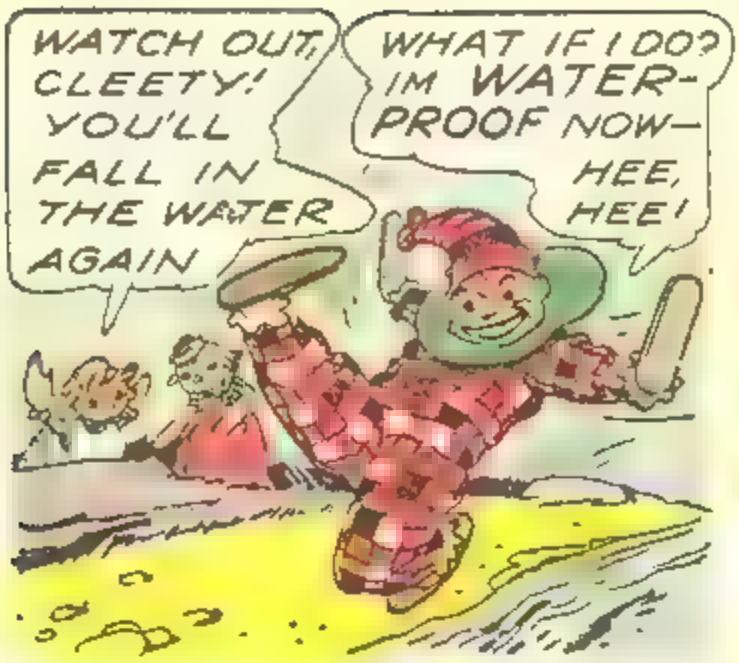
PHEW! IT'S GONE AND WE'RE STILL AFLOAT!

AREN'T YOU-ALL COMING ABOARD?
WHAT FOR? WE DON'T HAVE TO KEEP DRY NOW

I GUESS IT'S GOING TO BE HARDER THAN EVER TO FIND CLEETY NOW
WE CAN'T GO BACK WITHOUT HIM ANDY

THERE'S A CROWD OF FOLKS ON THE SHORE...LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY GOT DROWNED

IT'S CLEETY! THEY'VE PULLED HIM OUT!
STEER US OVER THERE, ANDY!
IT'S NO USE — THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF LIFE IN HIM
HULLO, RAGGEDYS! IS THIS A FRIEND OF YOURS?
YES, DR MEADOW MOLE, BUT HE CAN'T BE DROWNED!
HE—HE HASN'T ANY FACE! THE PAINT ALL SOAKED OFF!
IF ONLY WE HAD SOME NEW PAINT...
... WE COULD MAKE HIM A NEW FACE, AND BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE!
I'M MIKE MEADOW MOLE, AND I PAINT ALL THE MOLE CITY BOATS... MAYBE I COULD HELP YOU
WONDERFUL! YOU'VE SAVED CLEETY'S LIFE, MIKE MEADOW MOLE.
IT'S WATER-PROOF PAINT— THAT CAN'T WASH OFF
HELLO, FOLKS! WHAT HAPPENED? I STILL CAN'T SEE YOU.
THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE ONLY PAINTED YOUR MOUTH, CLEETY
HE IS ALIVE!
SAY, NOW, CAN YOU BEAT THAT?
I CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT!
CLEETY! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WINKING AT ME WHILE THE PAINT IS STILL STICKY!
HEE, HEE!


WATCH OUT, CLEETY! YOU'LL FALL IN THE WATER AGAIN
WHAT IF I DO? IM WATER-PROOF NOW— HEE, HEE!

SAY! NOW YOU RAGGEDYS HAVE FOUND YOUR FRIEND, HOW AM I GOING TO GET MY SHANTY BOAT BACK UP THE BROOK?

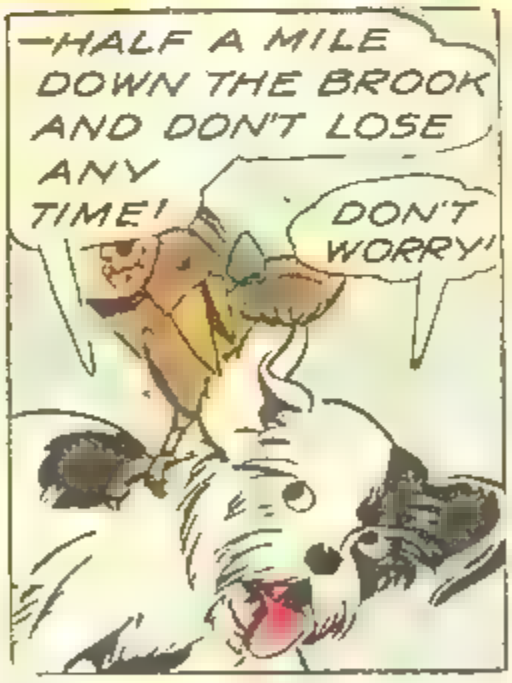
OH, DEAR! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT— LET ME THINK!

HULLO, RAGGEDY ANN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING 'WAY DOWN HERE?
KITTY CATBIRD— COME HERE QUICK!

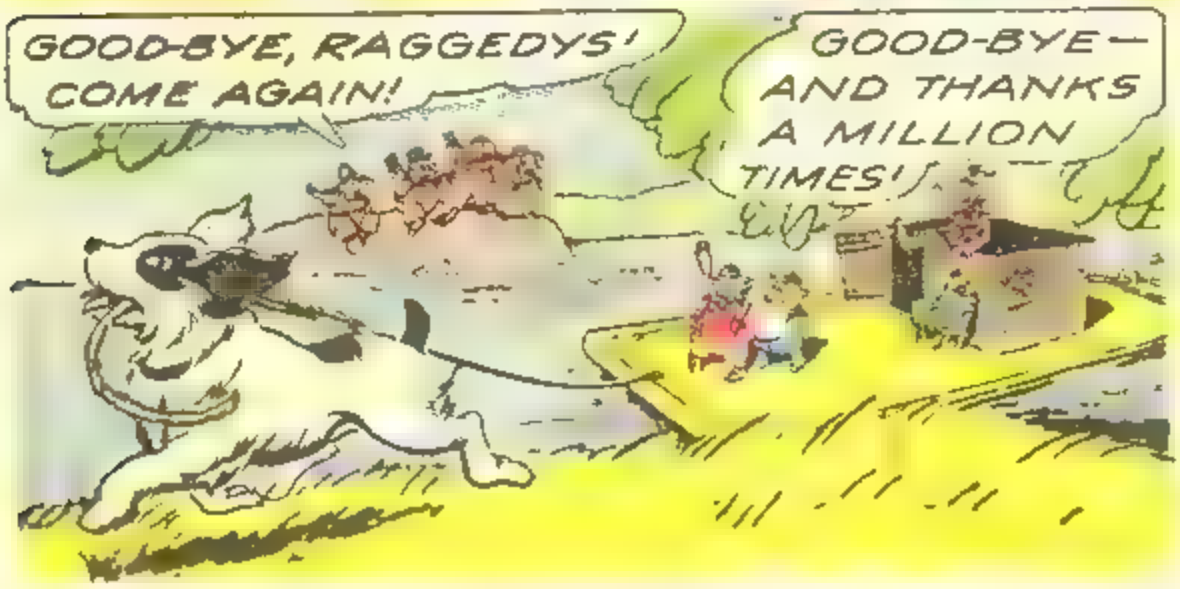
PSSST— PSSST— PSST!
ALL RIGHT, RAGGEDY ANN, I'LL FIND HIM

AND TELL HIM TO HURRY!
I WILL!

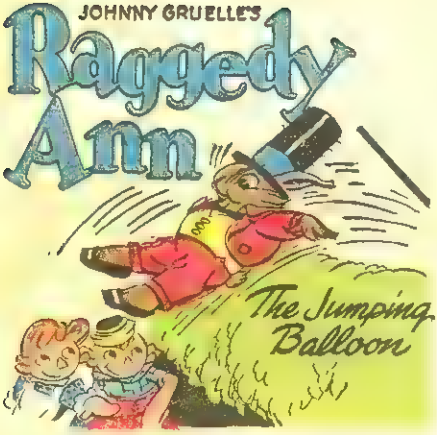
OH, HAIRY PUPPY DOG—WAIT A MINUTE!
HUH?


—HALF A MILE DOWN THE BROOK AND DON'T LOSE ANY TIME!
DON'T WORRY!

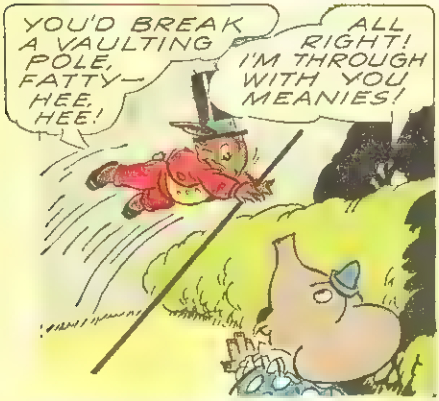
WOWF! WOWF! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME, RAGGEDYS?
OH, HAIRY! YOU DID COME QUICK!


GOOD-BYE, RAGGEDYS! COME AGAIN!
GOOD-BYE— AND THANKS A MILLION TIMES!

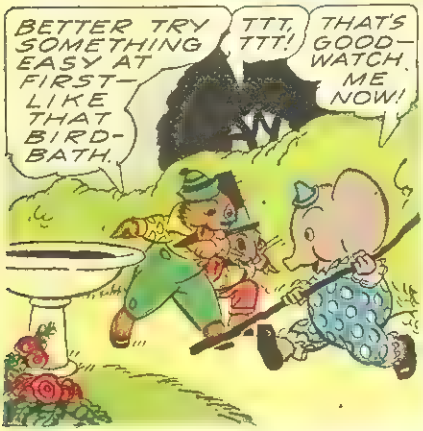
THIS IS THE LIFE, FOLKS—A FREE RIDE UPSTREAM—AND NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT!

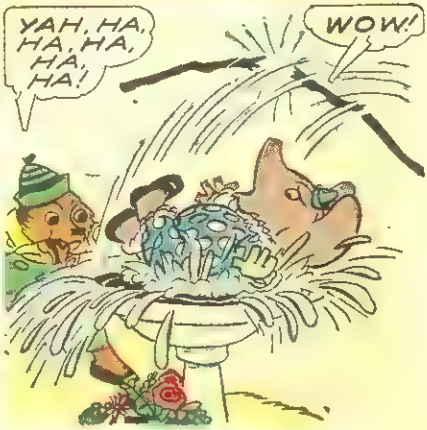

JOHNNY GRUELLE'S
Raggedy Ann
The Jumping Balloon

PLEASE, LITTLE BROWN BEAR— LET ME TRY!
AW, YOU COULDN'T GET YOUR BIG FEET OFF THE GROUND EDDIE.

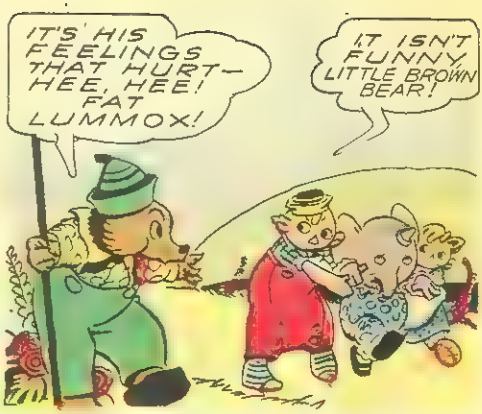

YOU'D BREAK A VAULTING POLE, FATTY— HEE, HEE!
ALL RIGHT! I'M THROUGH WITH YOU MEANIES!

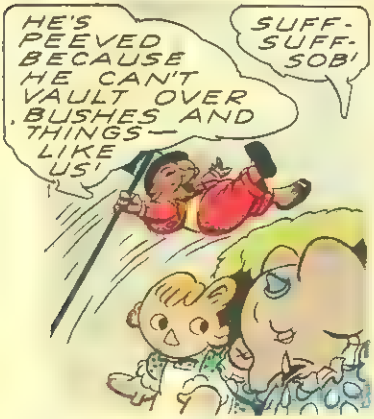
HERE, EDDIE— THIS OUGHT TO BE STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD YOU.
OH, THANKS, LITTLE BROWN BEAR! NOW, WHAT'LL I JUMP OVER?

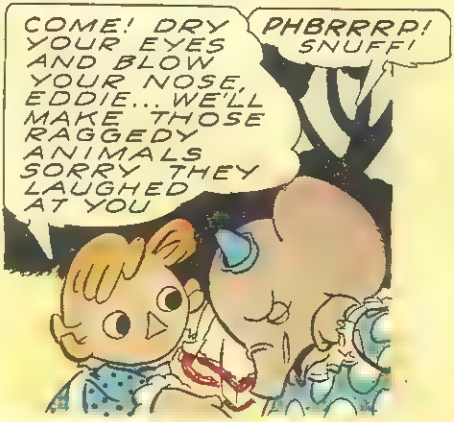

BETTER TRY SOMETHING EASY AT FIRST— LIKE THAT BIRD-BATH.
TTT, TTT!
THAT'S GOOD— WATCH ME NOW!


YAH, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!
WOW!

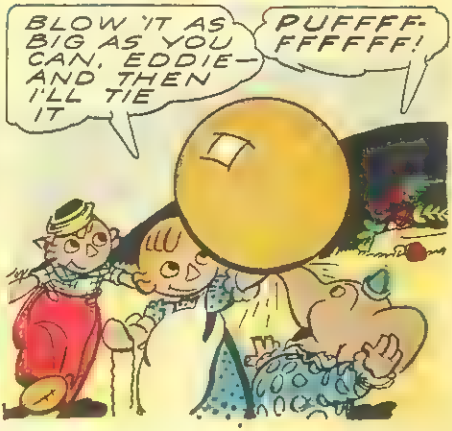
EDDIE ELE-PHANT, DID YOU HURT YOUR-SELF?
NO! BAWWW!

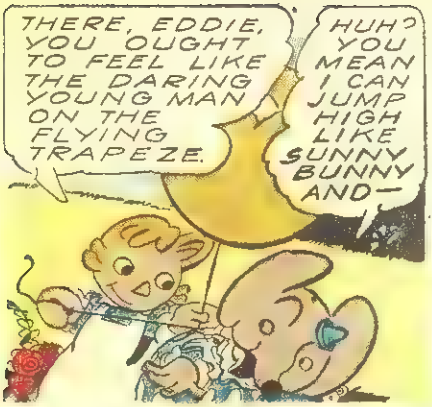

IT'S HIS FEELINGS THAT HURT— HEE, HEE! FAT LUMMOX!
IT ISN'T FUNNY LITTLE BROWN BEAR!

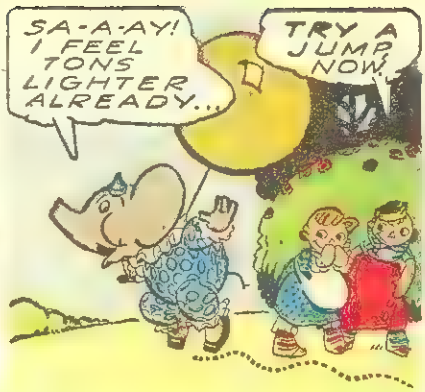

HE'S PEEVED BECAUSE HE CAN'T VAULT OVER BUSHES AND THINGS— LIKE US!
SUFF-SUFF-SOB!

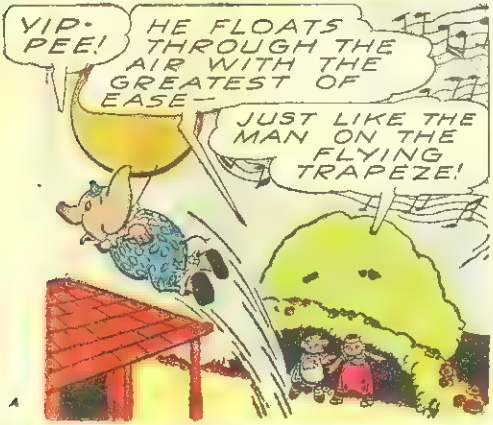

COME! DRY YOUR EYES AND BLOW YOUR NOSE, EDDIE... WE'LL MAKE THOSE RAGGEDY ANIMALS SORRY THEY LAUGHED AT YOU
PHBRRRP! SNUFF!

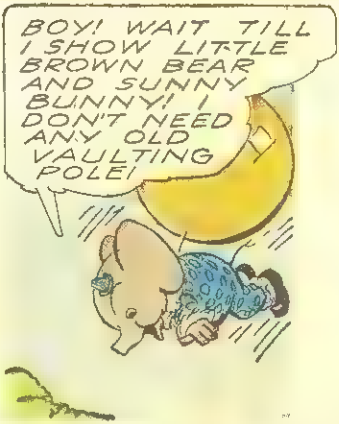
ANDY—DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE WE PUT THAT TOY BALLOON?
YES—TOP DRAWER IN THE DOLLS' BUREAU

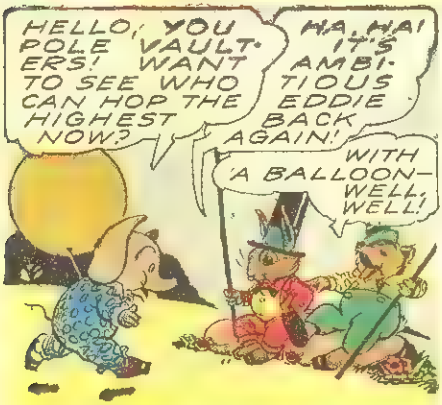

BLOW IT AS BIG AS YOU CAN, EDDIE— AND THEN I'LL TIE IT
PUFFFF-FFFFFF!

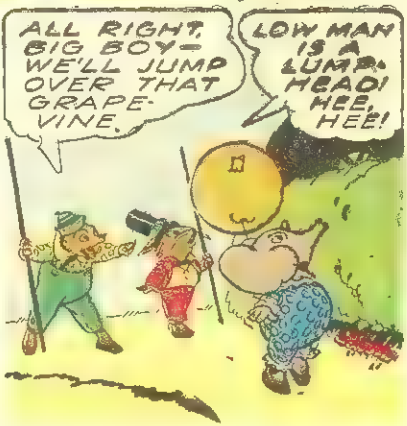

THERE, EDDIE, YOU OUGHT TO FEEL LIKE THE DARING YOUNG MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE.
HUH? YOU MEAN I CAN JUMP HIGH LIKE SUNNY BUNNY AND—

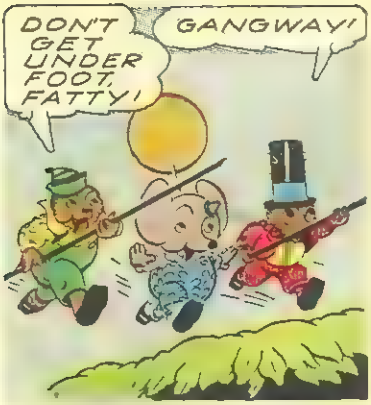

SA-A-AY! I FEEL TONS LIGHTER ALREADY...
TRY A JUMP NOW.

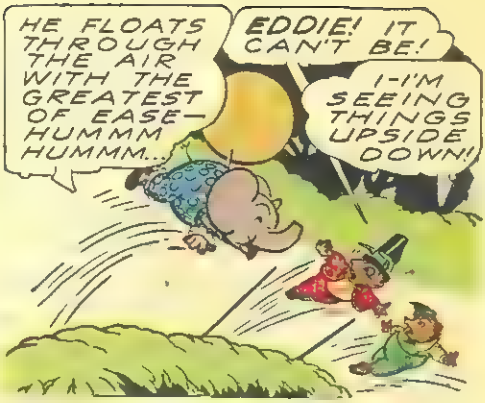

YIP-PEE!
HE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE—
JUST LIKE THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE!

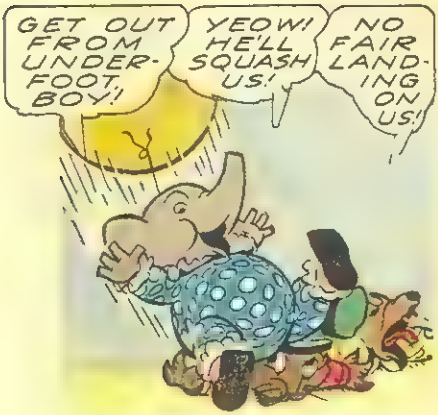

BOY! WAIT TILL I SHOW LITTLE BROWN BEAR AND SUNNY BUNNY! I DON'T NEED ANY OLD VAULTING POLE!

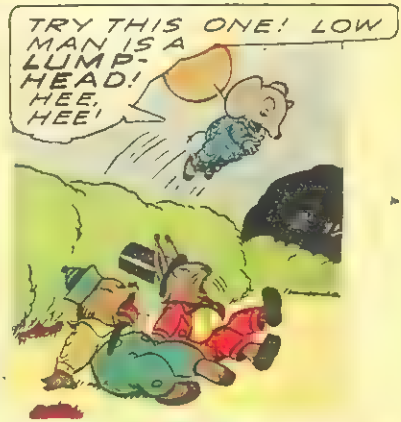

HELLO, YOU POLE VAULTERS! WANT TO SEE WHO CAN HOP THE HIGHEST NOW?
HA, HA! IT'S AMBITIOUS EDDIE BACK AGAIN!
WITH A BALLOON— WELL, WELL!


ALL RIGHT, BIG BOY— WE'LL JUMP OVER THAT GRAPE-VINE.
LOW MAN IS A LUMP-HEAD! HEE, HEE!

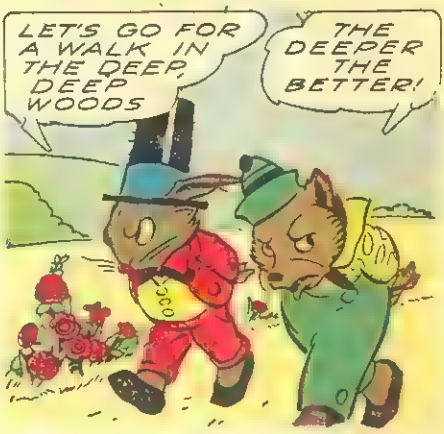

DON'T GET UNDER FOOT, FATTY!
GANGWAY!

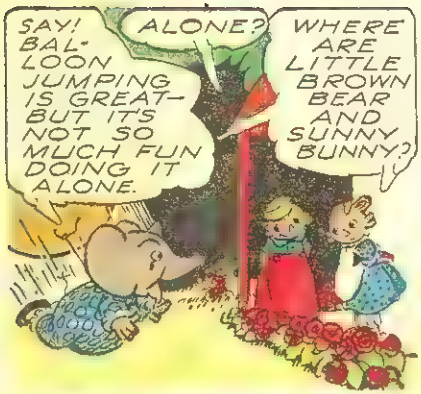

HE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE— HUMMM HUMMM...
EDDIE! IT CAN'T BE!
I-I'M SEEING THINGS UPSIDE DOWN!

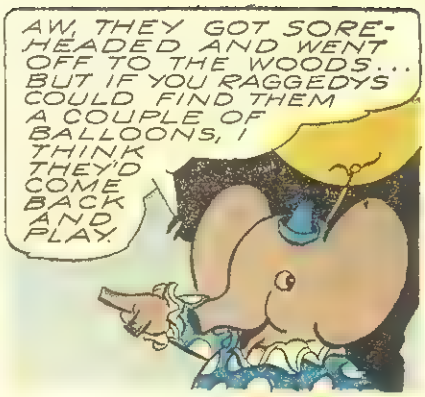

GET OUT FROM UNDER-FOOT, BOY!
YEOW! HE'LL SQUASH US!
NO FAIR LAND-ING ON US!

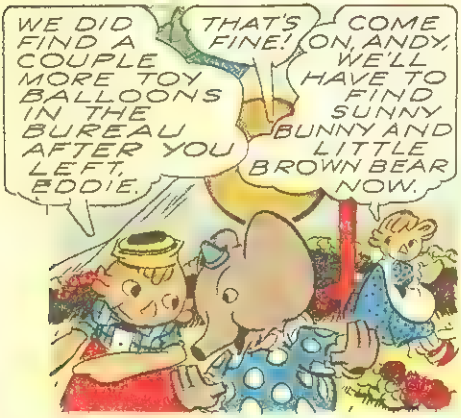

TRY THIS ONE! LOW MAN IS A LUMP-HEAD! HEE, HEE!

AH, SHUCKS! WHAT'S THE FUN OF POLE VAULTING WITH THAT BABY ELEPHANT BALLOONING ALL OVER THE PLACE!
—AND MAKING US LOOK SILLY!

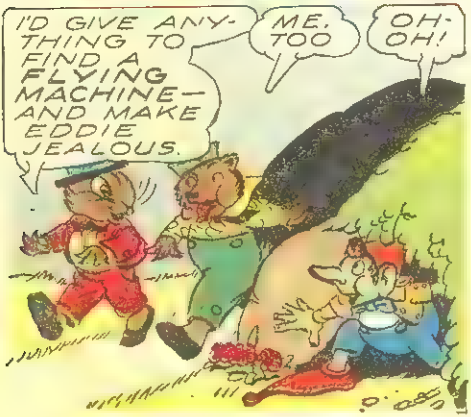

LET'S GO FOR A WALK IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS
THE DEEPER THE BETTER!

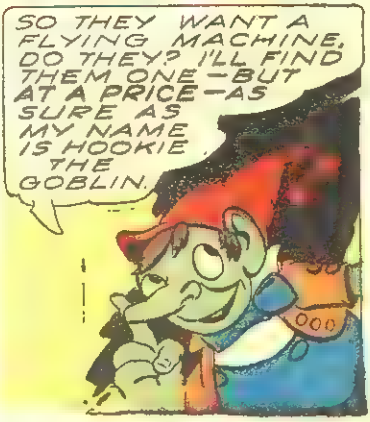

SAY! BALLOON JUMPING IS GREAT— BUT IT'S NOT SO MUCH FUN DOING IT ALONE.
ALONE?
WHERE ARE LITTLE BROWN BEAR AND SUNNY BUNNY?


AW, THEY GOT SORE-HEADED AND WENT OFF TO THE WOODS... BUT IF YOU RAGGEDYS COULD FIND THEM A COUPLE OF BALLOONS, I THINK THEY'D COME BACK AND PLAY.

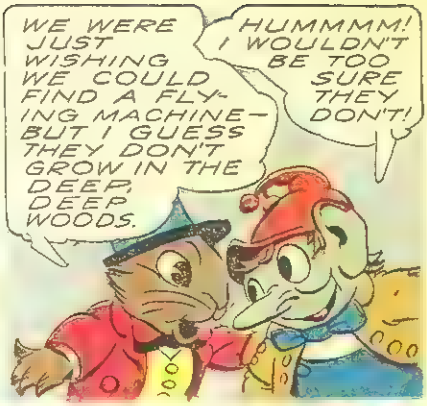

WE DID FIND A COUPLE MORE TOY BALLOONS IN THE BUREAU AFTER YOU LEFT, EDDIE.
THAT'S FINE!
COME ON, ANDY, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SUNNY BUNNY AND LITTLE BROWN BEAR NOW.

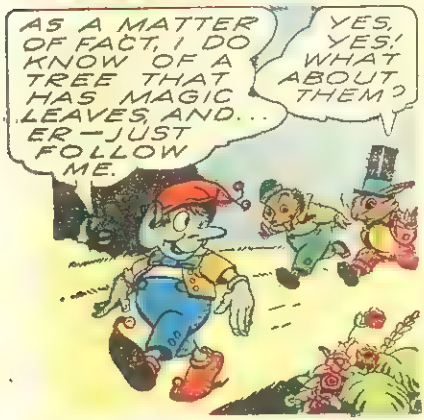
EDDIE DIDN'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO DO THAT TO US!
HE COULD HAVE DUG UP A COUPLE MORE BALLOONS FOR US, BUT HE'S JUST TOO MEAN.

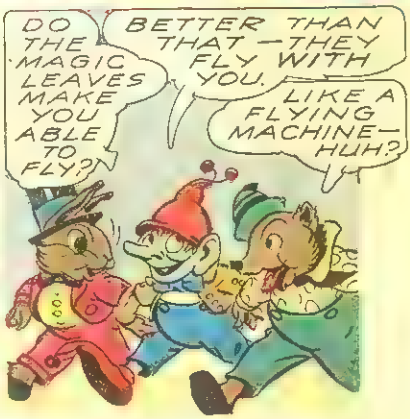

I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO FIND A FLYING MACHINE— AND MAKE EDDIE JEALOUS.
ME, TOO
OH-OH!


SO THEY WANT A FLYING MACHINE, DO THEY? I'LL FIND THEM ONE—BUT AT A PRICE—AS SURE AS MY NAME IS HOOKIE THE GOBLIN.

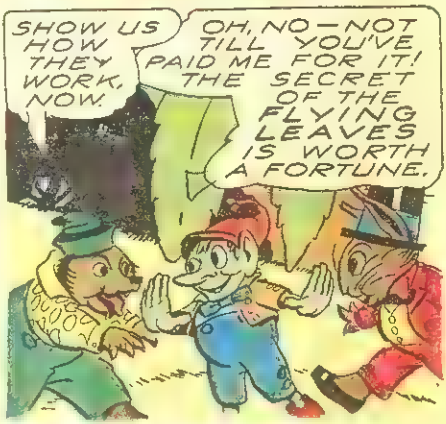
WELL, WELL, WHY SO DOWN-HEARTED, RAGGEDY ANIMALS? IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP...?
UH-UH!


WE WERE JUST WISHING WE COULD FIND A FLYING MACHINE—BUT I GUESS THEY DON'T GROW IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.
HUMMMM! I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE THEY DON'T!


AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO KNOW OF A TREE THAT HAS MAGIC LEAVES AND... ER—JUST FOLLOW ME.
YES, YES! WHAT ABOUT THEM?

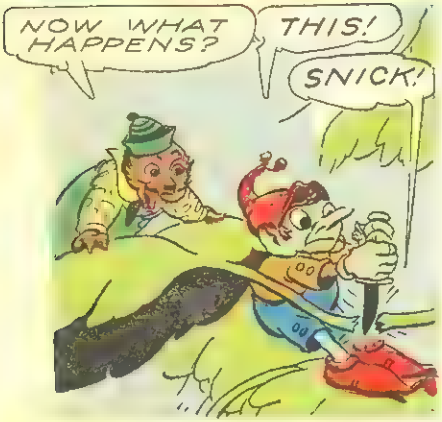

DO THE MAGIC LEAVES MAKE YOU ABLE TO FLY?
BETTER THAN THAT—THEY FLY WITH YOU.
LIKE A FLYING MACHINE—HUH?

HERE IT IS—I KNEW I COULD FIND IT.


SHOW US HOW THEY WORK, NOW.
OH, NO—NOT TILL YOU'VE PAID ME FOR IT! THE SECRET OF THE FLYING LEAVES IS WORTH A FORTUNE.

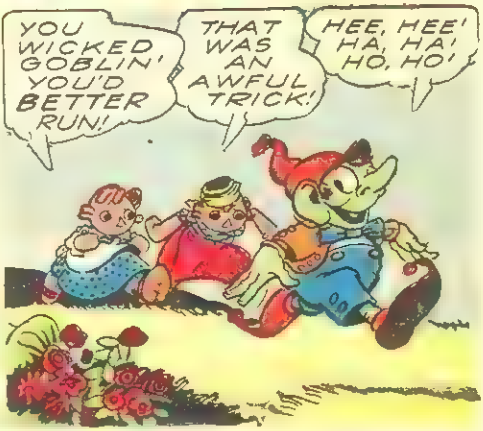
A FORTUNE! BUT ALL I'VE GOT IS FIVE MARBLES, A COMB AND A PIECE OF STRING.
I'VE GOT A PENNY WHISTLE AND A NEW TOP..
ALL RIGHT— I'LL ACCEPT THEM! HAND THEM OVER

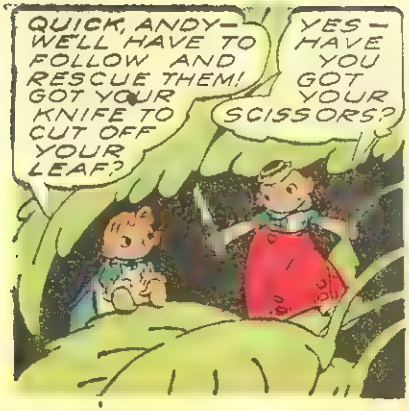
THAT'S ALL WE HAVE.
EVERYTHING! NOW TELL US HOW TO FLY
OH, THAT'S SIMPLE— JUST CLIMB ON A LEAF.

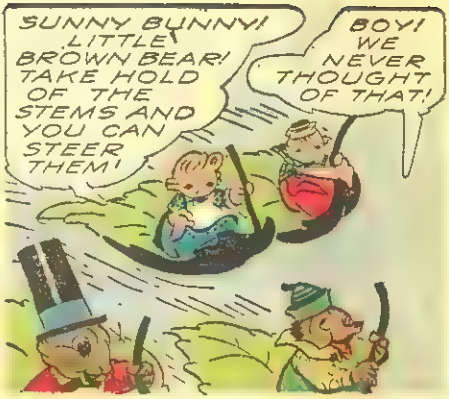

NOW WHAT HAPPENS?
THIS!
SNICK!

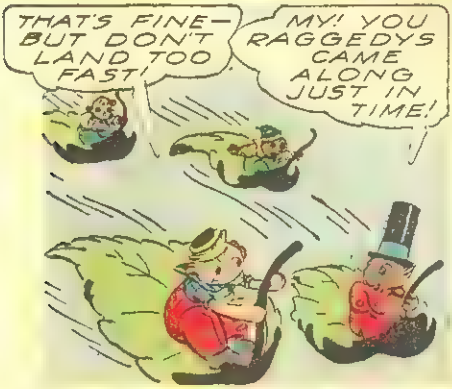
HA, HA, HA! HAPPY LANDINGS!
HOOKIE THE GOBLIN— WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

HELP!
HOW—HOW DO YOU STEER IT?

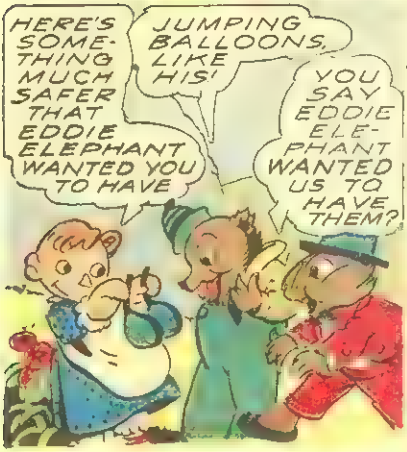

YOU WICKED GOBLIN! YOU'D BETTER RUN!
THAT WAS AN AWFUL TRICK!
HEE, HEE! HA, HA! HO, HO!


QUICK, ANDY— WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW AND RESCUE THEM! GOT YOUR KNIFE TO CUT OFF YOUR LEAF?
YES— HAVE YOU GOT YOUR SCISSORS?


SUNNY BUNNY! LITTLE BROWN BEAR! TAKE HOLD OF THE STEMS AND YOU CAN STEER THEM!
BOY! WE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!


THAT'S FINE— BUT DON'T LAND TOO FAST!
MY! YOU RAGGEDYS CAME ALONG JUST IN TIME!

WOW! THERE GO OUR FLYING MA-CHINES!
WHO CARES? THEY NEARLY KILLED US!

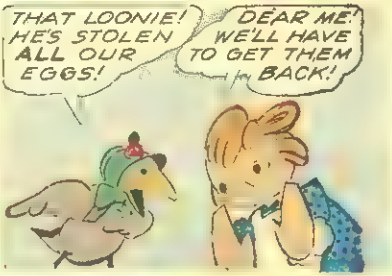

HERE'S SOME-THING MUCH SAFER THAT EDDIE ELEPHANT WANTED YOU TO HAVE
JUMPING BALLOONS, LIKE HIS!
YOU SAY EDDIE ELE-PHANT WANTED US TO HAVE THEM?

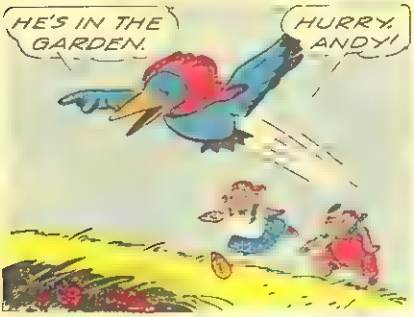
YES! EDDIE SAYS IT'S NO FUN BALLOON-ING WITH-OUT YOU AND LITTLE BROWN BEAR
SAY! I GUESS WE WERE THE SOREHEADS, SUNNY BUNNY— COME ON, WE'LL ASK EDDIE TO FORGIVE US.
RIGHT NOW, LITTLE BROWN BEAR, RIGHT NOW!

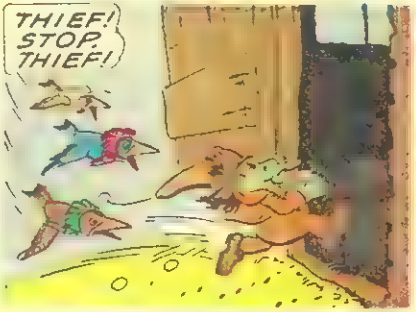
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

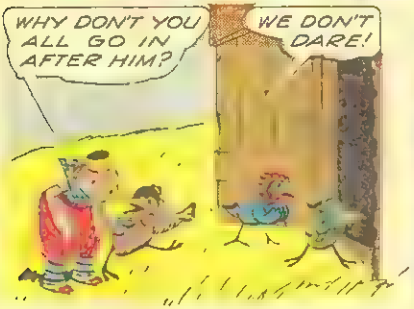
RAGGEDY ANN

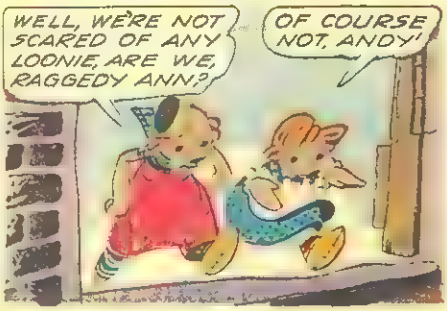
Birds of a Feather



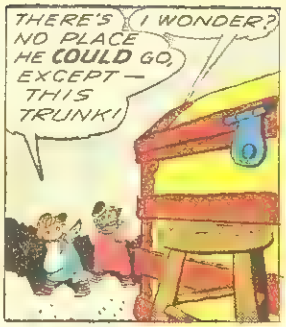




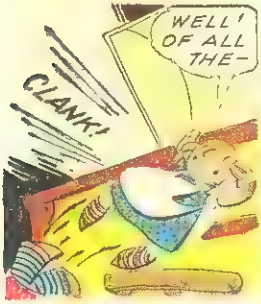




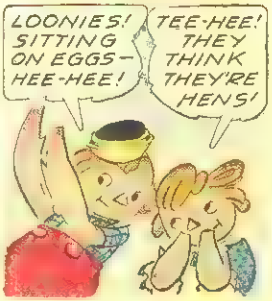
SAY! THERE'S NOBODY HERE! WHERE DID HE GO?


THERE'S NO PLACE HE COULD GO, EXCEPT — THIS TRUNK!
I WONDER?

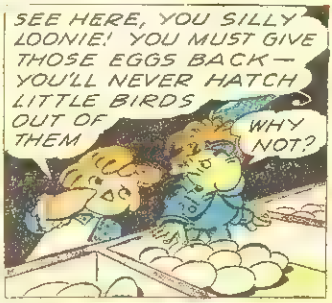
LET'S OPEN IT—
—AND PEEK IN! ALL TOGETHER NOW.


WELL! OF ALL THE—
CLANK!

KERRR-UK!
CLUCK-CLUCK!
ER-AWWK!

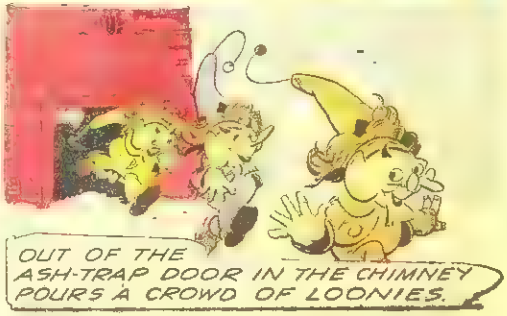

LOONIES! SITTING ON EGGS— HEE-HEE!
TEE-HEE! THEY THINK THEY'RE HENS!

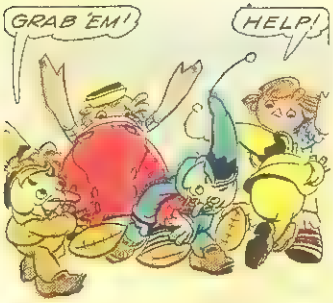
WE ARE HENS!
YOU RAGGEDYS GET OUT OF HERE— QUICK!

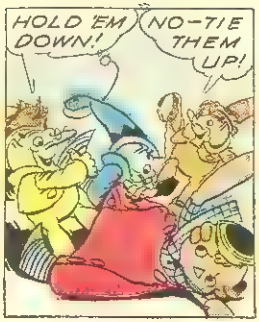

SEE HERE, YOU SILLY LOONIE! YOU MUST GIVE THOSE EGGS BACK— YOU'LL NEVER HATCH LITTLE BIRDS OUT OF THEM
WHY NOT?

SEE MY FEATHERS? I'M AS GOOD AN EGG HATCHER AS ANY BIRD— IF I WANT TO BE

THERE'S NO ARGUING WITH A LOONIE— WE'RE TAKING THOSE EGGS BACK TO THE MAMA BIRDS, NOW!
YOU'RE NOT NEITHER! LOOK BEHIND YOU!


OUT OF THE ASH-TRAP DOOR IN THE CHIMNEY POURS A CROWD OF LOONIES.


GRAB 'EM!
HELP!

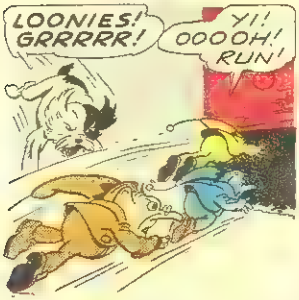

HOLD 'EM DOWN!
NO—TIE THEM UP!

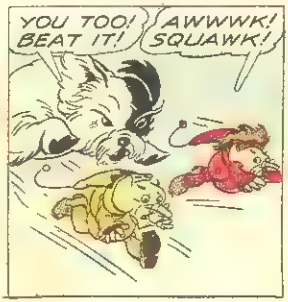
HERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL HOLD THEM.

HELP! HAIRY PUPPY DOG— COME QUICK!
HEE-HEE! CALL ALL YOU WANT TO—HAIRY PUPPY DOG CAN'T GET YOU LOOSE

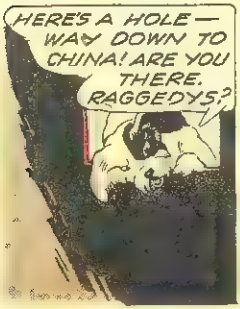
HELP! HAIRY PUPPY DOG!

ROWF! WHAT'S WRONG...?


LOONIES! GRRRRR!
YI! OOOOH! RUN!

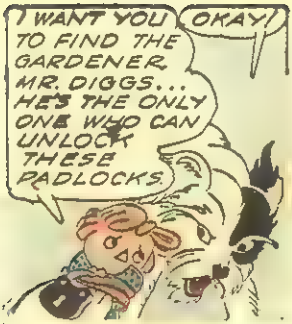

YOU TOO! BEAT IT!
AWWWK! SQUAWK!

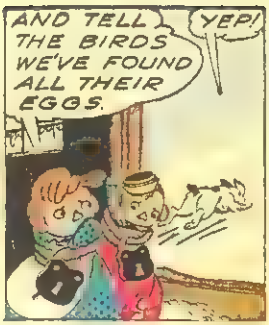
YARF! YARP! YARP!
YEOW! MURDER!

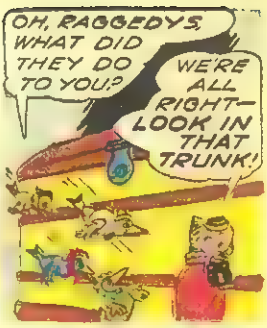

HERE'S A HOLE— WAY DOWN TO CHINA! ARE YOU THERE, RAGGEDYS?

NO, HAIRY, WE'RE HERE—BEHIND THE TRUNK.

WELL, NOW! HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO GET YOU OUT OF THAT?
WE DON'T...

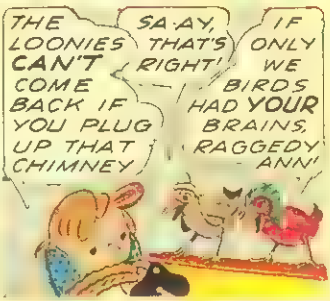

I WANT YOU TO FIND THE GARDENER, MR. DIGGS... HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN UNLOCK THESE PADLOCKS.
OKAY!


AND TELL THE BIRDS WE'VE FOUND ALL THEIR EGGS.
YEP!


OH, RAGGEDYS, WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?
WE'RE ALL RIGHT— LOOK IN THAT TRUNK!

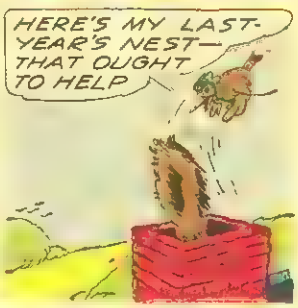
OUR EGGS! THEY'RE ALL HERE!
MINE ARE THE SPECKLED ONES!

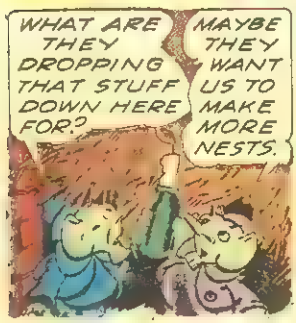
BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THEM HOME BEFORE THE LOONIES COME BACK?


THE LOONIES CAN'T COME BACK IF YOU PLUG UP THAT CHIMNEY
SA-AY, THAT'S RIGHT!
IF ONLY WE BIRDS HAD YOUR BRAINS, RAGGEDY ANN!

HURRY! LET'S FIND SOMETHING TO PLUG IT WITH.

STRAWS AND STICKS AND LEAVES..
.. AND STRING AND HAIR AND WOOL...

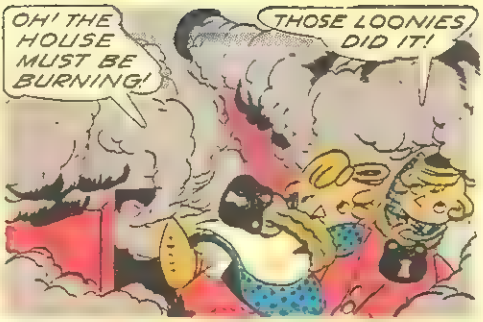

HERE'S MY LAST-YEAR'S NEST— THAT OUGHT TO HELP


WHAT ARE THEY DROPPING THAT STUFF DOWN HERE FOR?
MAYBE THEY WANT US TO MAKE MORE NESTS.

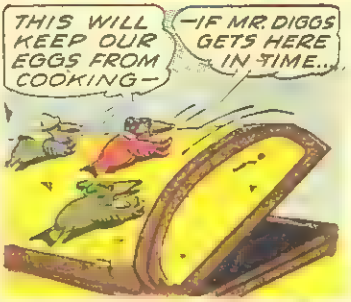
FOOEY! WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE NESTS—OR EGGS EITHER!

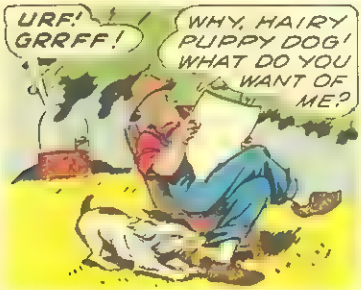
WELL, THAT FIXES THE LOONIES— THE CHIMNEY'S CRAM-FULL...
SAY! I SMELL SMOKE!

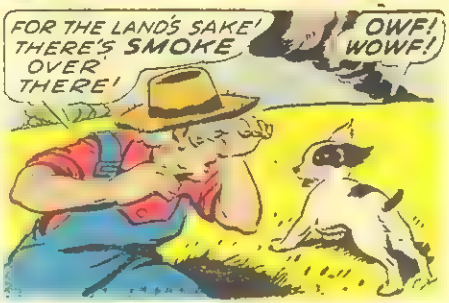
YEE-AWK!
THE CHIMNEY'S ON FIRE!


OH! THE HOUSE MUST BE BURNING!
THOSE LOONIES DID IT!

RAGGEDYS! YOU'LL BE BURNED UP!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
SHUT THAT TRUNK!

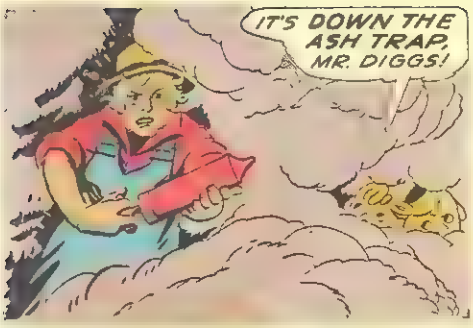

THIS WILL KEEP OUR EGGS FROM COOKING—
—IF MR. DIGGS GETS HERE IN TIME...


URF! GRRFF!
WHY, HAIRY PUPPY DOG! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?


FOR THE LAND'S SAKE! THERE'S SMOKE OVER THERE!
OWF! WOWF!

MY, MY! THIS IS AWFUL!

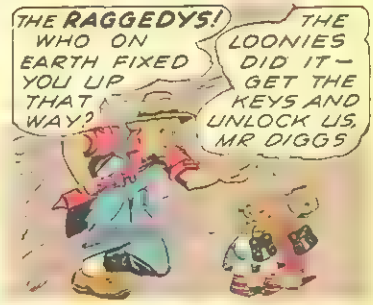
(COUGH! COUGH!) I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT SMOKE— WHERE'S THE FIRE?

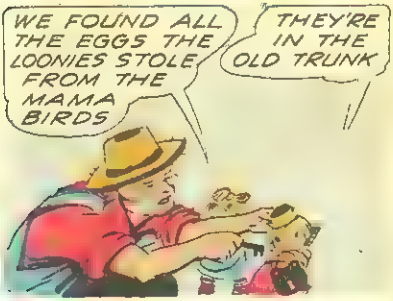

IT'S DOWN THE ASH TRAP, MR. DIGGS!

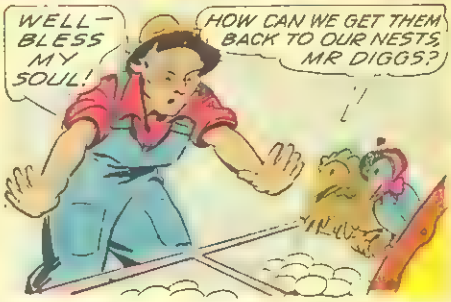
IN THE ASH TRAP, TO BE SURE!

THE FIRE IS OUT— BUT WHO SPOKE TO ME?

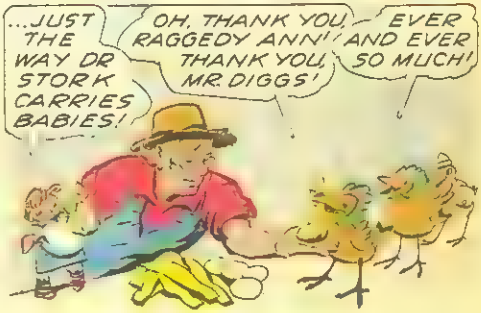
HERE WE ARE, MR DIGGS!


THE RAGGEDYS! WHO ON EARTH FIXED YOU UP THAT WAY?
THE LOONIES DID IT— GET THE KEYS AND UNLOCK US, MR DIGGS


WE FOUND ALL THE EGGS THE LOONIES STOLE FROM THE MAMA BIRDS
THEY'RE IN THE OLD TRUNK


WELL— BLESS MY SOUL!
HOW CAN WE GET THEM BACK TO OUR NESTS, MR DIGGS?

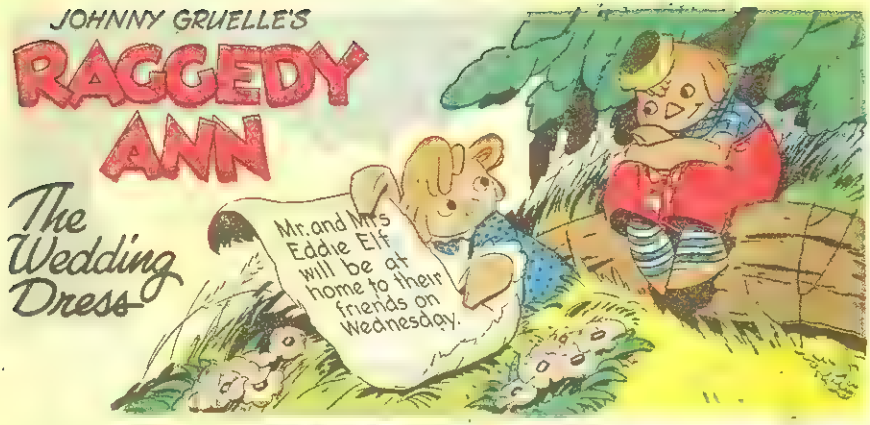
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW, BIRDIES — WITH PIECES OF MY HANKY

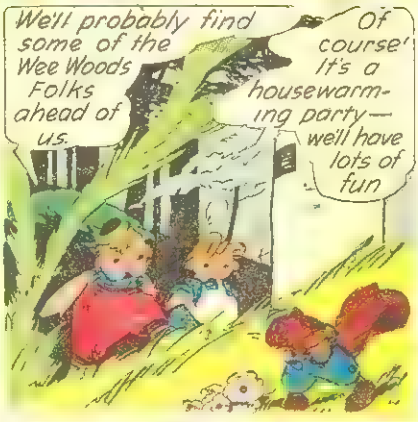

...JUST THE WAY DR STORK CARRIES BABIES!
OH, THANK YOU, RAGGEDY ANN! THANK YOU, MR. DIGGS!
EVER AND EVER SO MUCH!

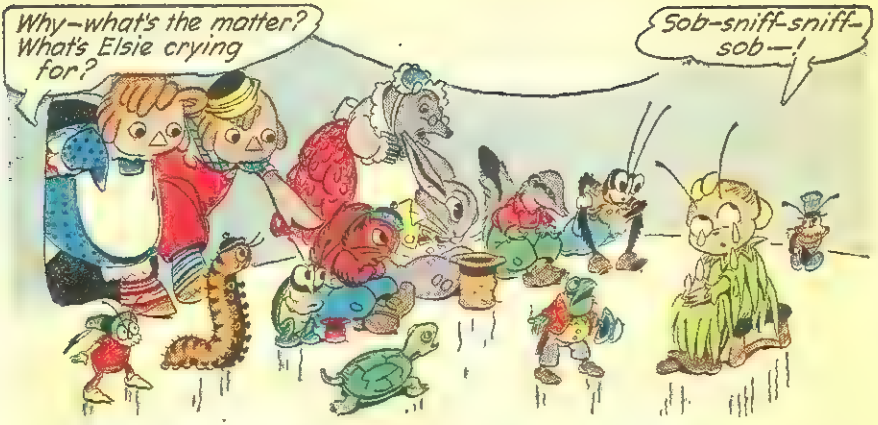
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

RAGGEDY ANN

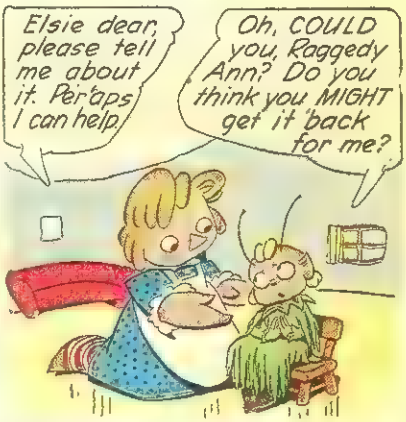
The Wedding Dress

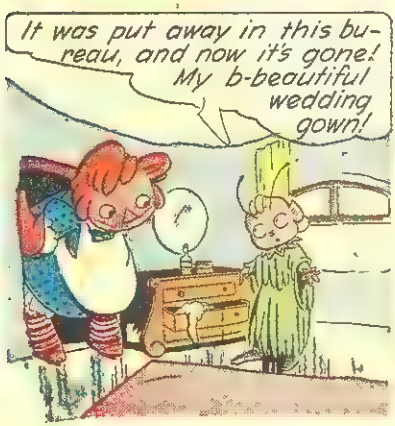


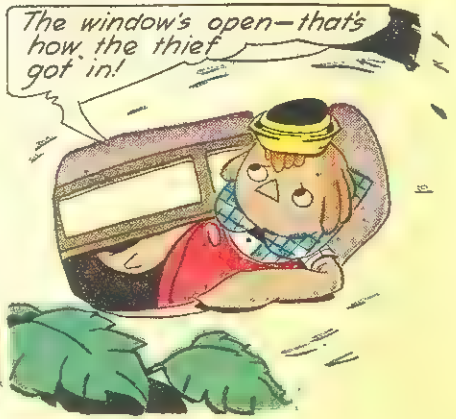



Why—what's the matter? What's Elsie crying for?
Sob-sniff-sniff-sob—!

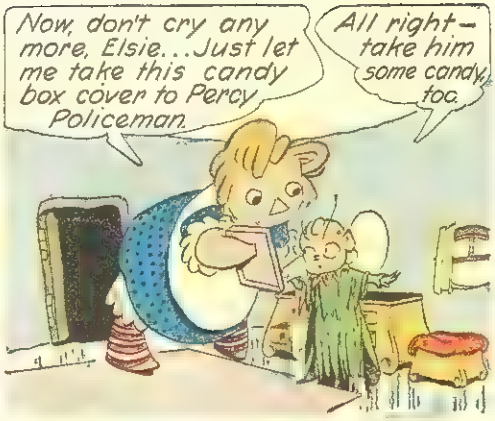
Somebody has stolen the beautiful dress she was married in.
Oh! Her wedding gown!


Elsie dear, please tell me about it. Per'aps I can help.
Oh, COULD you, Raggedy Ann? Do you think you MIGHT get it back for me?

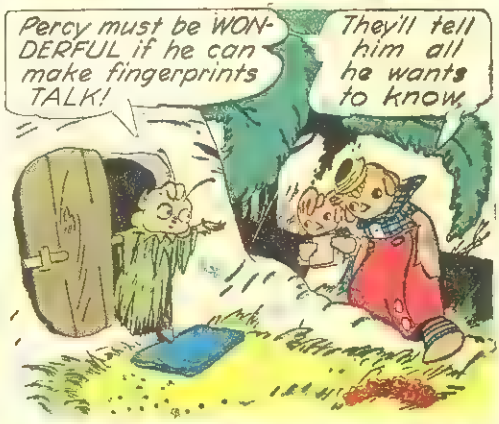

It was put away in this bureau, and now it's gone! My b-beautiful wedding gown!

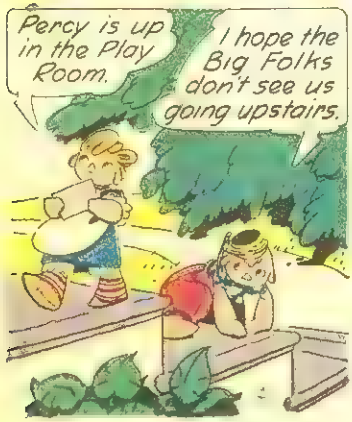

The window's open—that's how the thief got in!

And here are some black, dirty fingerprints that COULDN'T be Elsie's!


Now, don't cry any more, Elsie...Just let me take this candy box cover to Percy Policeman.
All right— take him some candy, too.

Percy doesn't care about CANDY—he's interested in FINGER-PRINTS! They'll tell him who took your gown.


Percy must be WON-DERFUL if he can make fingerprints TALK!
They'll tell him all he wants to know.

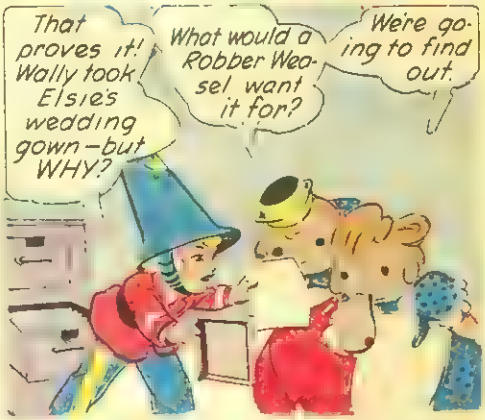

Percy is up in the Play Room.
I hope the Big Folks don't see us going upstairs.

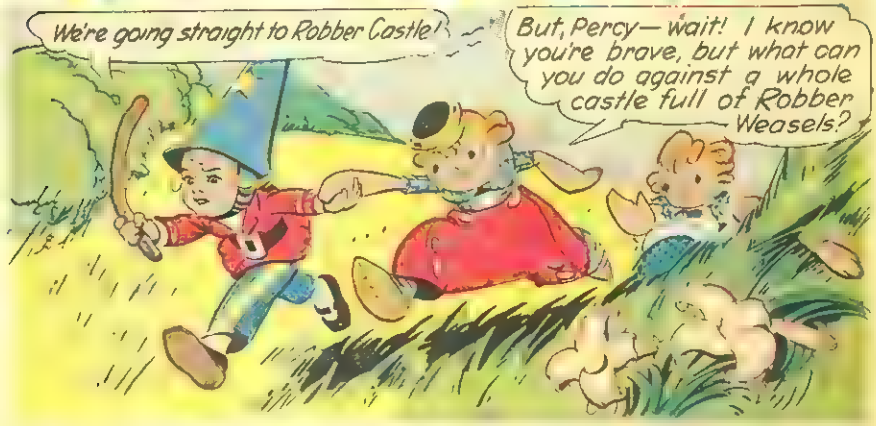
Hullo, Raggedys! What have you there?
A mystery case for you to solve, Percy.
Fingerprints!
POLICE

Hmmmm! Those prints certainly are clear ones!
You've got most of the Wee Woods Folks' prints in your card file.

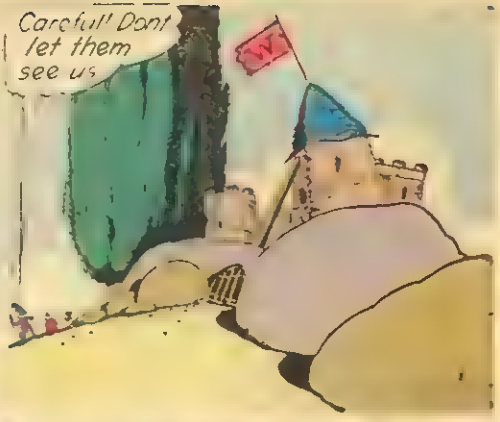
I'll tell you in a minute.
POLICE

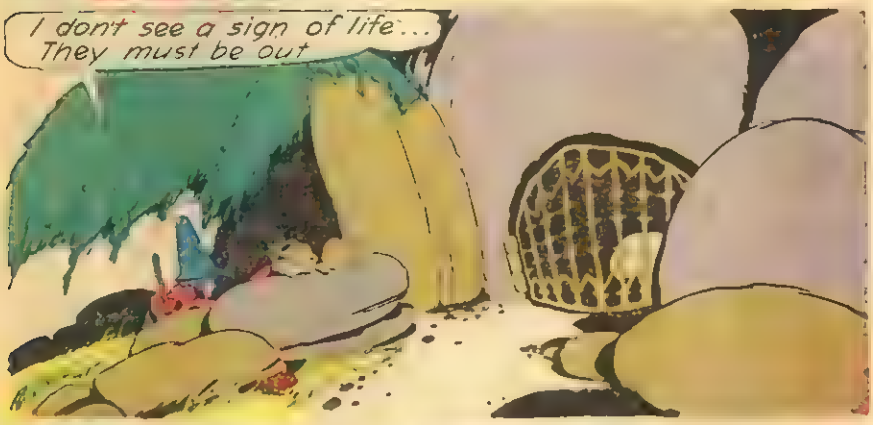
Here is a print just like it— and it's Wally Weasel's!


That proves it! Wally took Elsie's wedding gown—but WHY?
What would a Robber Weasel want it for?
We're going to find out.

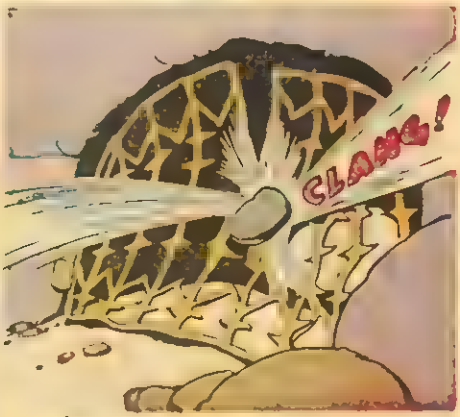

We're going straight to Robber Castle!
But, Percy—wait! I know you're brave, but what can you do against a whole castle full of Robber Weasels?

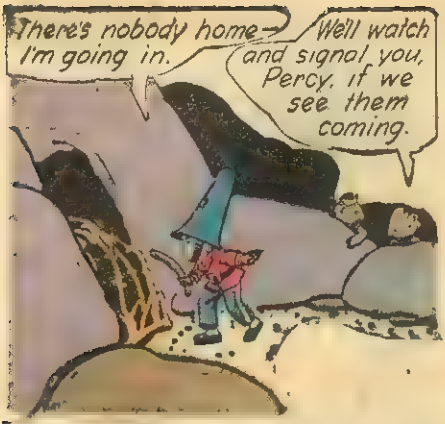
Perhaps we won't find them at home...Or we can wait till they go out and then search the castle


Careful! Don't let them see us


I don't see a sign of life... They must be out

I'll just make sure


CLANG!


There's nobody home— I'm going in.
We'll watch and signal you, Percy, if we see them coming.

The place is deserted! Perhaps Wally Weasel didn't bring Elsie's wedding gown here.

Shhh! All together, now—!

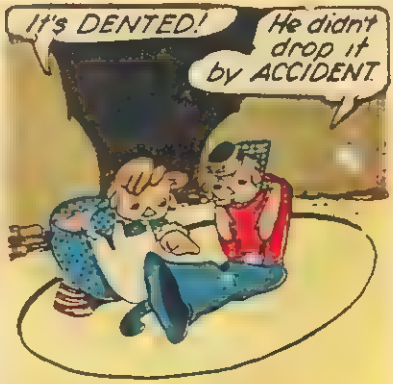
Hold him!
Don't let him yell!

Percy has been gone an awful long time.
Do you think he could have fallen into a dungeon?

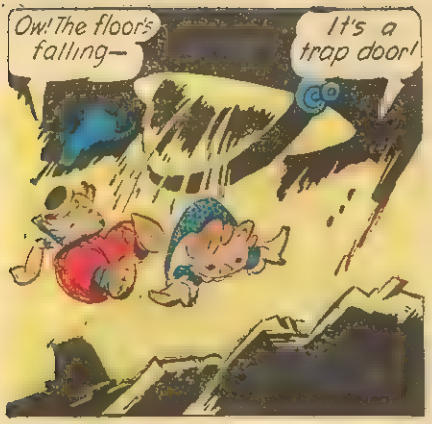
I guess the Weasels must be gone for the day. Come on, Andy.

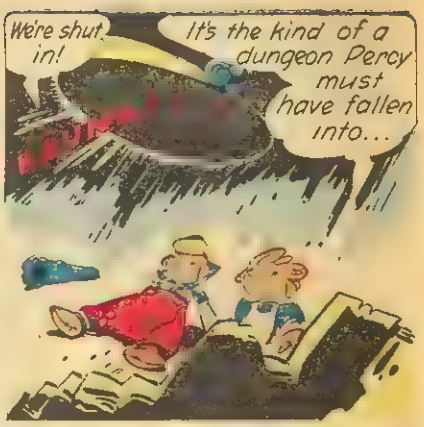
Shall we call and see if he answers?
N-no, it's too quiet and echoey here.

L-look, Raggedy Ann!
It's Percy Policeman's hat!

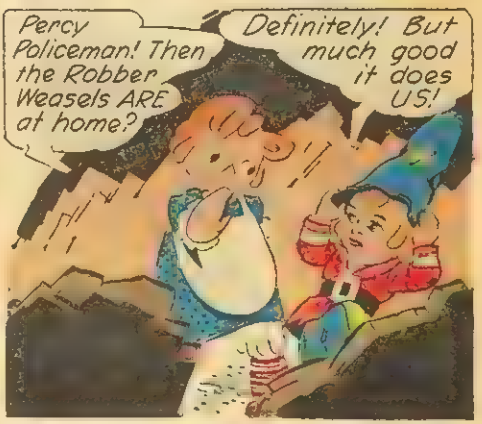

It's DENTED!
He didn't drop it by ACCIDENT.

Hee, hee! THEY'RE going to have an accident!


Ow! The floor's falling—
It's a trap door!


We're shut in!
It's the kind of a dungeon Percy must have fallen into...

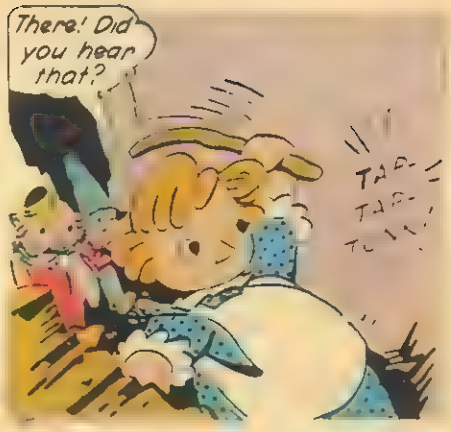
My word! It's THE dungeon I fell into.


Percy Policeman! Then the Robber Weasels ARE at home?
Definitely! But much good it does US!

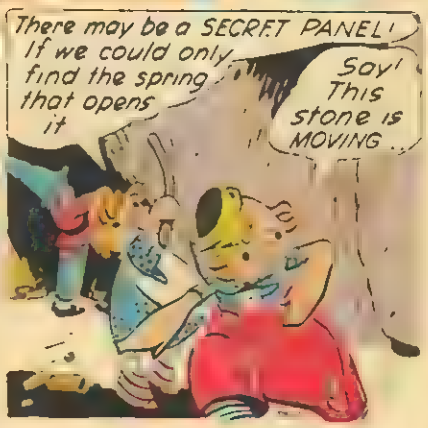
Can't we do ANYTHING but sit here and wait—uh—forever?
Sh-h-h! Let me think. It's only been ten minutes.

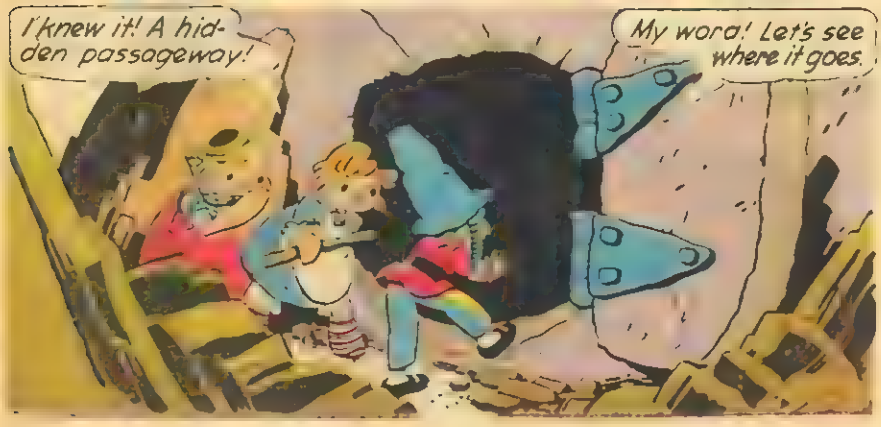
Percy, let me take your club.
Ah—certainly, Raggedy Ann... but why?

It probably isn't any use, but—

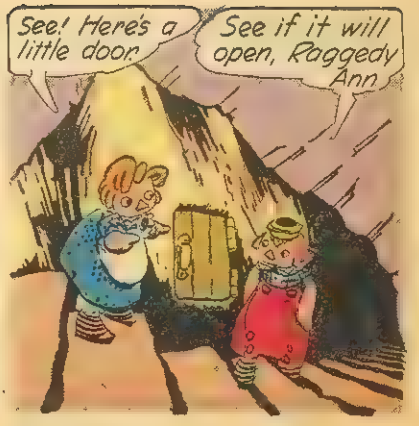

There! Did you hear that?
TAP-TAP-TAP

Hear what, Raggedy Ann?
That hollow sound. There's a thin place in the wall!
KLONK


There may be a SECRET PANEL! If we could only find the spring that opens it
Say! This stone is MOVING

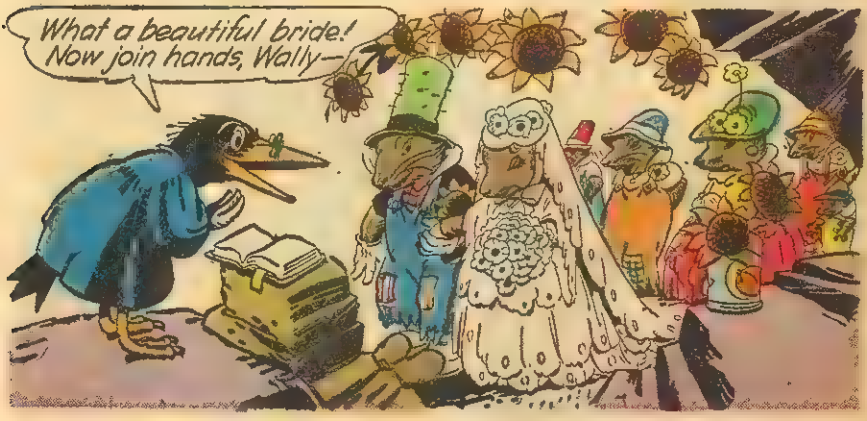

I knew it! A hidden passageway!
My word! Let's see where it goes.

How high does this stairway go, I wonder?
Hush, Andy—I can hear voices somewhere . . .

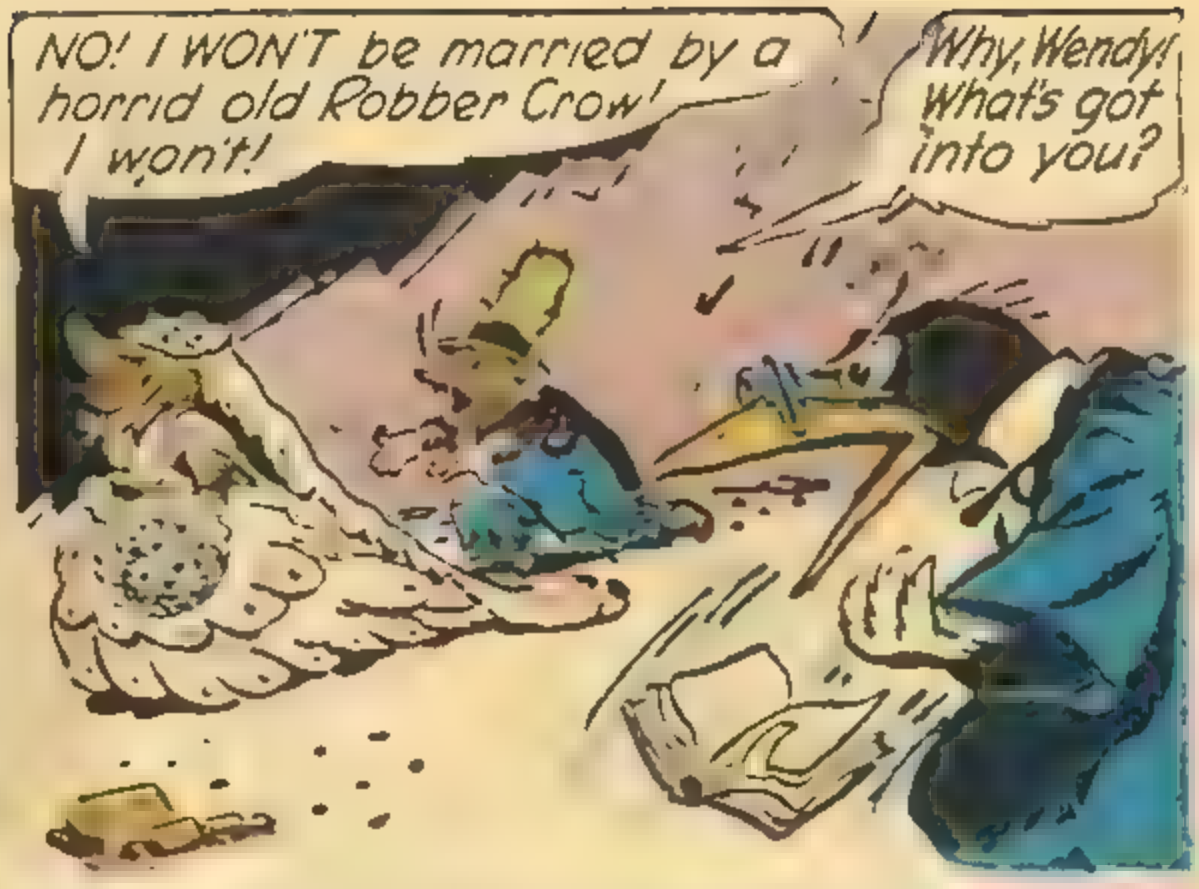

See! Here's a little door.
See if it will open, Raggedy Ann.

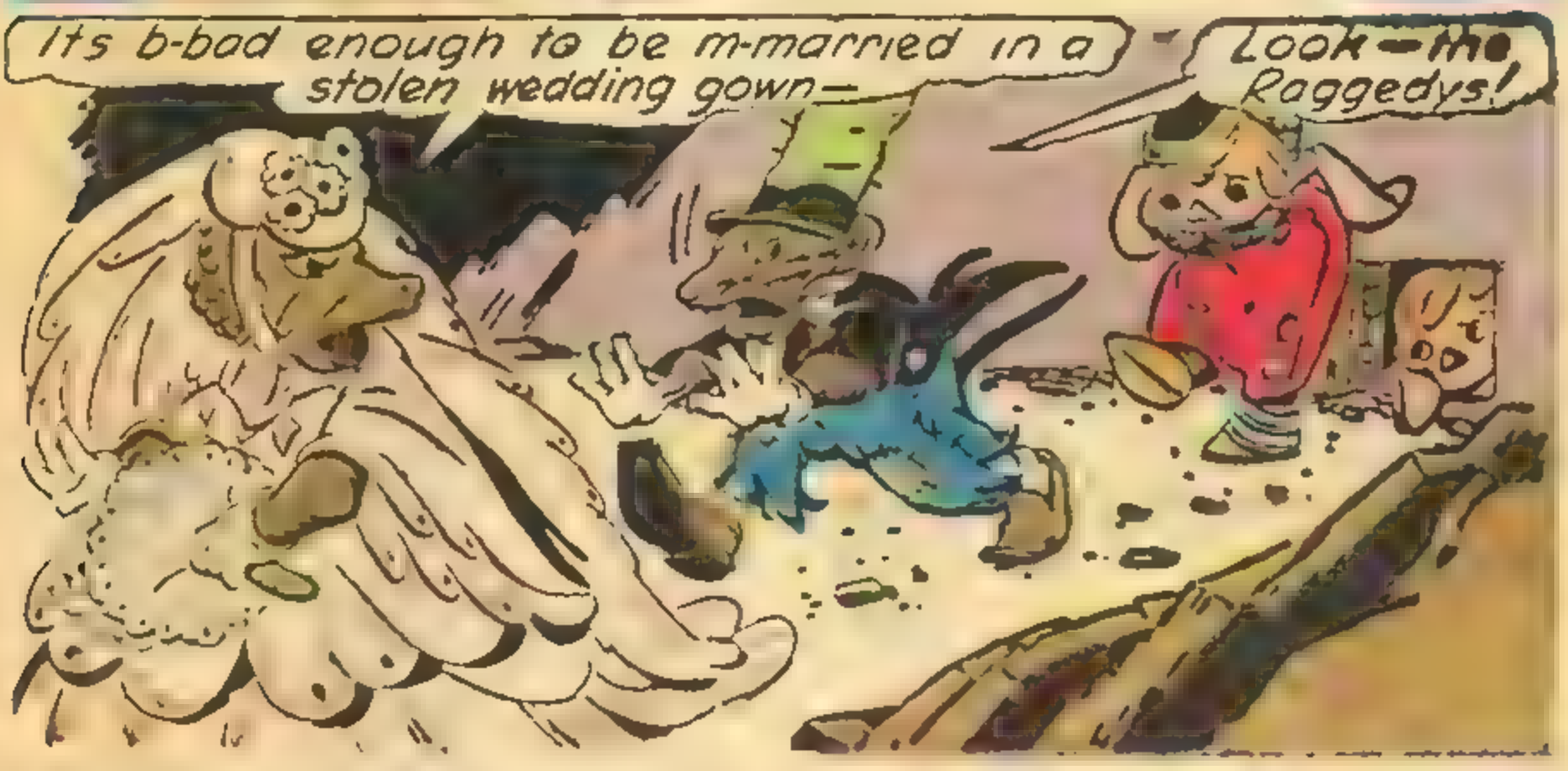
Oh-oh! THERE'S Elsie Elf's wedding gown!

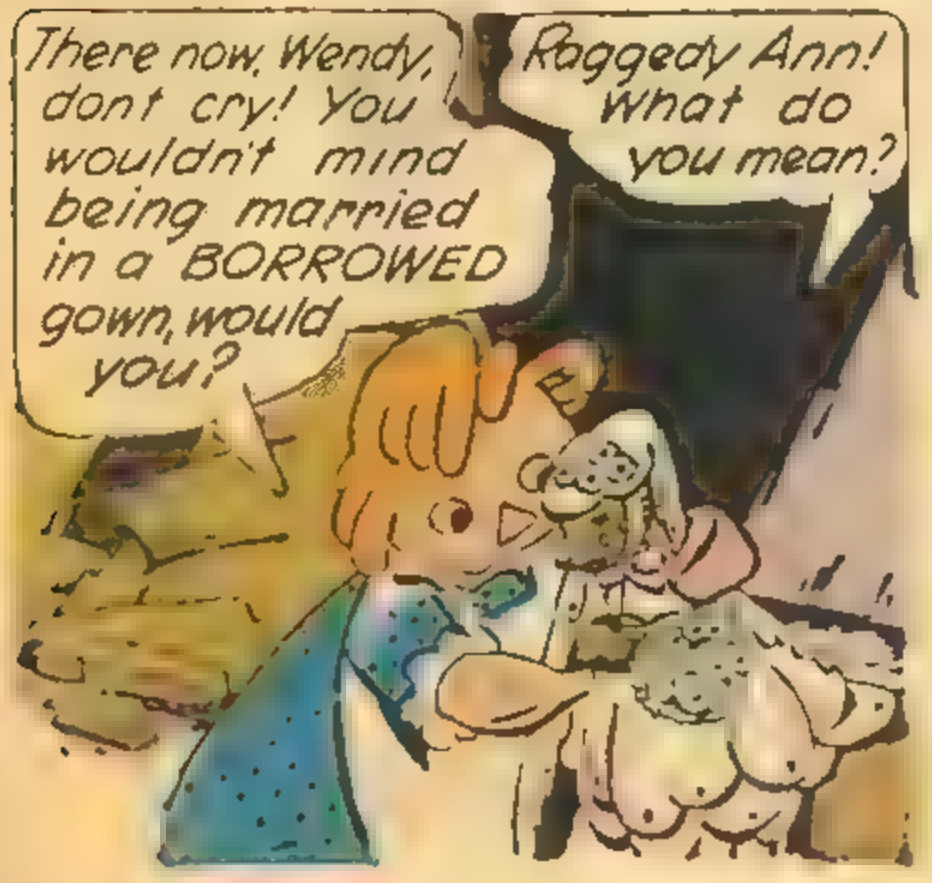
And it's Wendy Weasel wearing the gown—with Wally Weasel waiting to marry her.


What a beautiful bride! Now join hands, Wally—

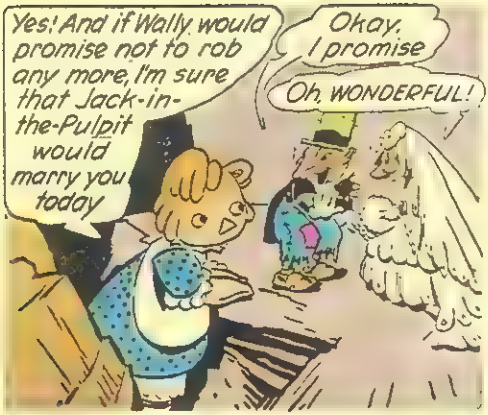
...And repeat after me: I, Wendy Weasel—


NO! I WON'T be married by a horrid old Robber Crow! I won't!
Why, Wendy! What's got into you?


Its b-bad enough to be m-married in a stolen wedding gown—
Look—the Raggedys!


There now, Wendy, don't cry! You wouldn't mind being married in a BORROWED gown, would you?
Raggedy Ann! What do you mean?

I mean that Elsie Elf would be GLAD to lend you her wedding gown—'specially if I asked her
Lend it to a ROBBER WEASEL?


Yes! And if Wally would promise not to rob any more, I'm sure that Jack-in-the-Pulpit would marry you today
Okay, I promise
Oh, WONDERFUL!

Wait a minute, Wally! We won't let you do that—
Try and stop me! I was born a Robber Weasel, but I don't have to STAY one.

Wally is right, and I'll arrest ALL of you if you try to keep him here.
The Policeman! Where did HE come from?

And WE'LL back Percy Policeman up!
We certainly will! Come along, Wendy, dear.

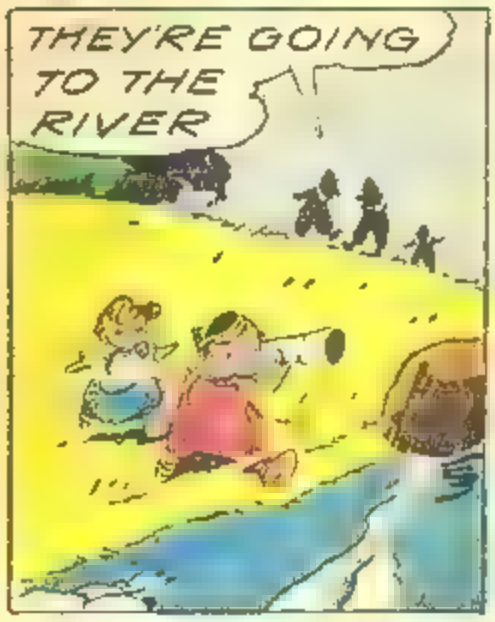
So the five of them left Weasel Castle, then and there...

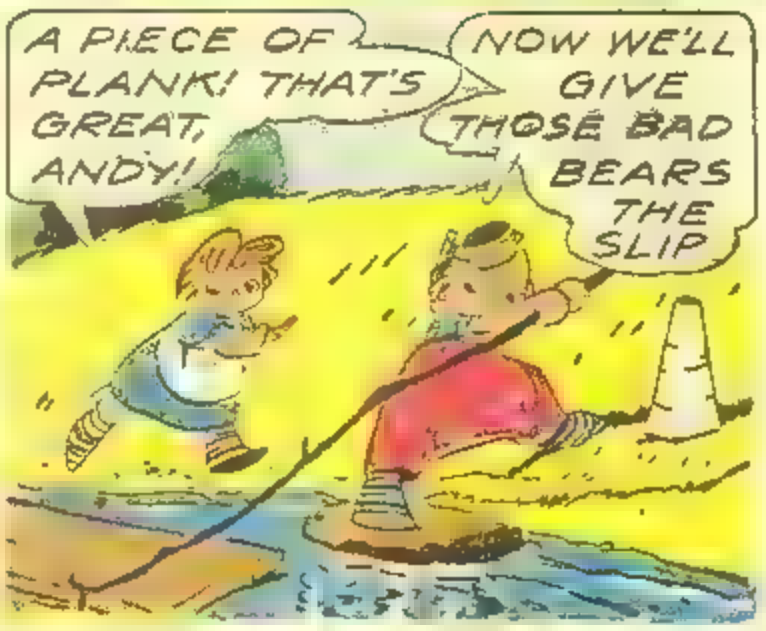
And Jack-in-the-Pulpit DID marry HONEST Wally Weasel the very next day.

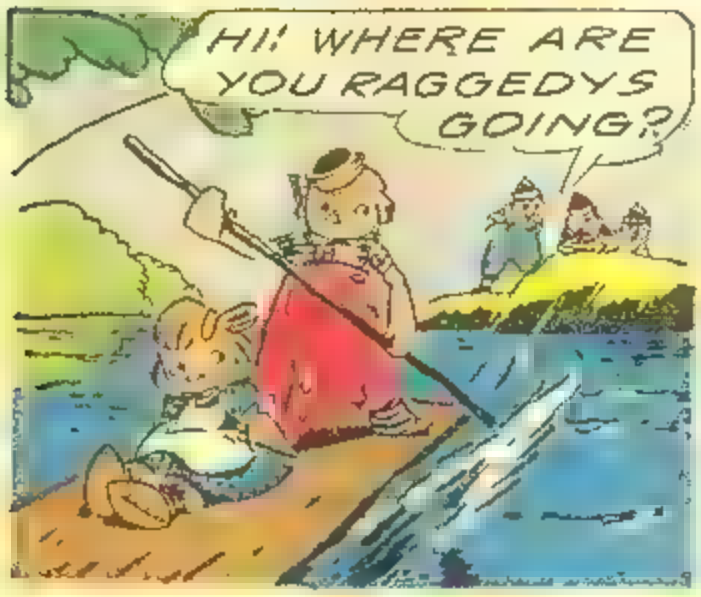
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

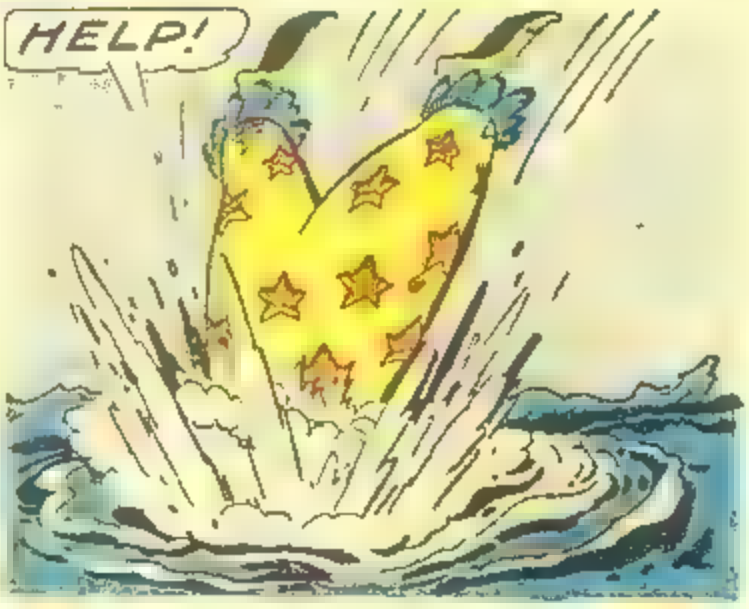
Raggedy Ann

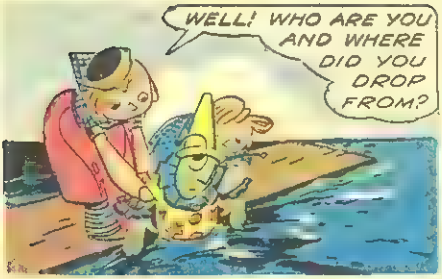
The Secret Circus

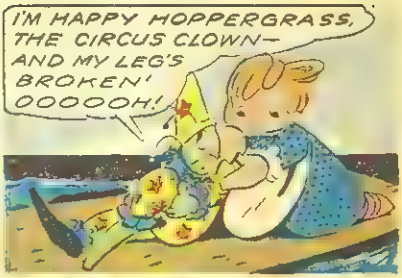






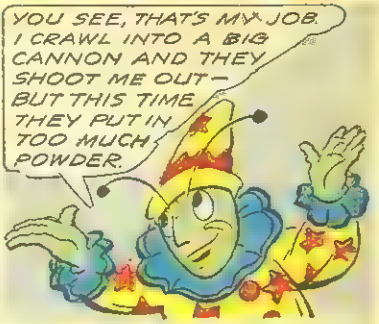



WELL! WHO ARE YOU AND WHERE DID YOU DROP FROM?

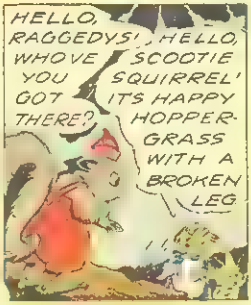

I'M HAPPY HOPPERGRASS, THE CIRCUS CLOWN— AND MY LEG'S BROKEN! OOOOOH!

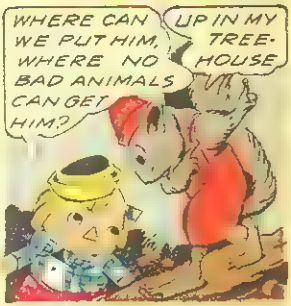
I'LL MAKE YOU SOME SPLINTS FROM THIS BIRCHBARK EAR TRUMPET

THERE, NOW! TELL US WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU
I GOT SHOT OUT OF A GUN—AT THE SECRET CIRCUS.


YOU SEE, THAT'S MY JOB. I CRAWL INTO A BIG CANNON AND THEY SHOOT ME OUT— BUT THIS TIME THEY PUT IN TOO MUCH POWDER.

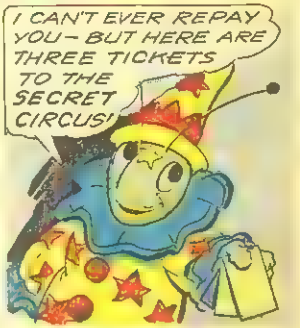
THE SECRET CIRCUS— THAT'S WHAT WE WERE LOOKING FOR
PADDLE US ASHORE, ANDY


HELLO, RAGGEDYS! WHO'VE YOU GOT THERE?
HELLO, SCOOTIE SQUIRREL! IT'S HAPPY HOPPERGRASS WITH A BROKEN LEG


WHERE CAN WE PUT HIM, WHERE NO BAD ANIMALS CAN GET HIM?
UP IN MY TREE-HOUSE

OOOOH! DON'T LET ME FALL!
HOLD STILL! I'LL HAVE YOU UP IN A JIFFY

YOU'VE BEEN JUST WONDERFUL TO A POOR LITTLE HOPPERGRASS, FOLKS.

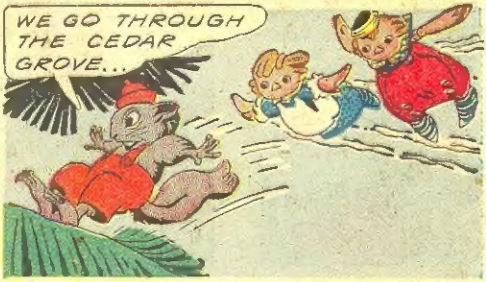

I CAN'T EVER REPAY YOU— BUT HERE ARE THREE TICKETS TO THE SECRET CIRCUS!

WE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO THE SECRET CIRCUS—BUT WE NEVER COULD FIND IT.
WHY DO THEY KEEP IT A SECRET?

I'LL TELL YOU—IT WAS US SQUIRRELS THAT STARTED IT, BUT THE BAD BEARS AND MINKIE CAME AND SPOILED THINGS.

...SO WE KEEP IT A SECRET NOW—FROM ALL BUT OUR SAFEST FRIENDS.
WE WON'T EVER TELL, SCOOTIE SQUIRREL.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY.

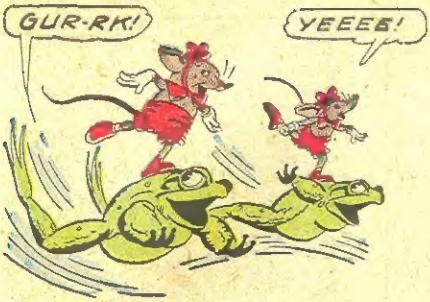

WE GO THROUGH THE CEDAR GROVE...

...AND OVER THE GURGLING SPRING...

AND UNDER THE WILD CURRANT BUSHES...

AND THERE YOU ARE!

OH! THE SECRET CIRCUS ITSELF!
THE UPSIDE DOWN WOODPECKERS
SEE THE 2000 LEGGED THOUSAND LEGGER


GUR-RK!
YEEEE6!

YA-A-A-AY!
RA-AY FOR TINY TIPPYTOES!

HERE COMES THE CLOWNS' PARADE-SEE!

???

HA, HA, HA!

BOP!

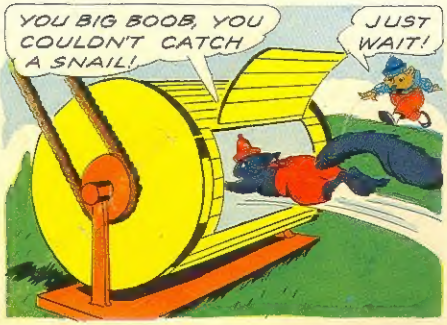
TEE, HEE! I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS FUNNIEST!
HA, HA! THEY'RE ALL FUNNY!
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL BUGS!

TICKETS! TICKETS, PLEASE!
HERE THEY ARE!

SAY, THESE TICKETS ARE SIGNED BY MY BROTHER, HAPPY HOPPERGRASS— DID YOU FIND HIM?

A CANNON BLEW HIM ALMOST ONTO US...
LOOK! THERE COMES HAPPY, NOW!

THE BEARS! THE BAD BEARS ARE COMING!
EEEK! THE BEARS!
HAPPY! HOW DID YOU GET HERE WITH THAT BROKEN LEG?
I HAD TO! I HEARD THE BEARS TALKING— THEY'D FOUND YOUR EAR TRUMPET...
I HEAR IT! THE CIRCUS IS RIGHT BEHIND THOSE BUSHES!
HO, HO!
C'MON—WE'LL BUST IT UP!
THAT'LL PAY 'EM FOR NOT INVITING US.
HAW, HAW, HAW! SEE 'EM DROP!
ANDY, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA... THE CANNONS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF BERTRAM BEAR!
PHOOEY, BERTRAM! NUTS!
GRRRR! I'LL FIX YOU—


YOU BIG BOOB, YOU COULDN'T CATCH A SNAIL!
JUST WAIT!

NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU!
NOT YET–

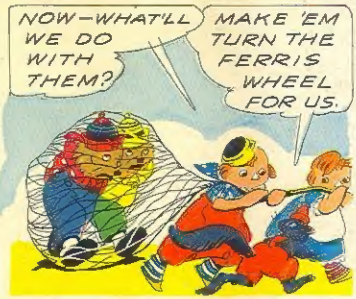
HI! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT! TEE, HEE!

OOOOOOOO OOOOOOOOO OOOOO!!

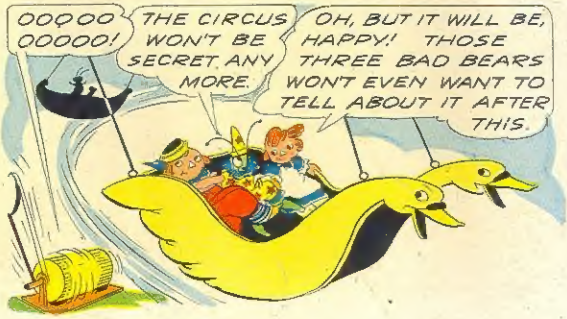
DON'T FIRE TILL I GET IT ALL IN!

FIRE!

YOW!
WHAZZAT?


NOW–WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM?
MAKE 'EM TURN THE FERRIS WHEEL FOR US.

BERTRAM HAS HAD HIS TURN ALREADY!


OOOOO OOOOO!
THE CIRCUS WON'T BE SECRET ANY MORE.
OH, BUT IT WILL BE, HAPPY! THOSE THREE BAD BEARS WON'T EVEN WANT TO TELL ABOUT IT AFTER THIS.